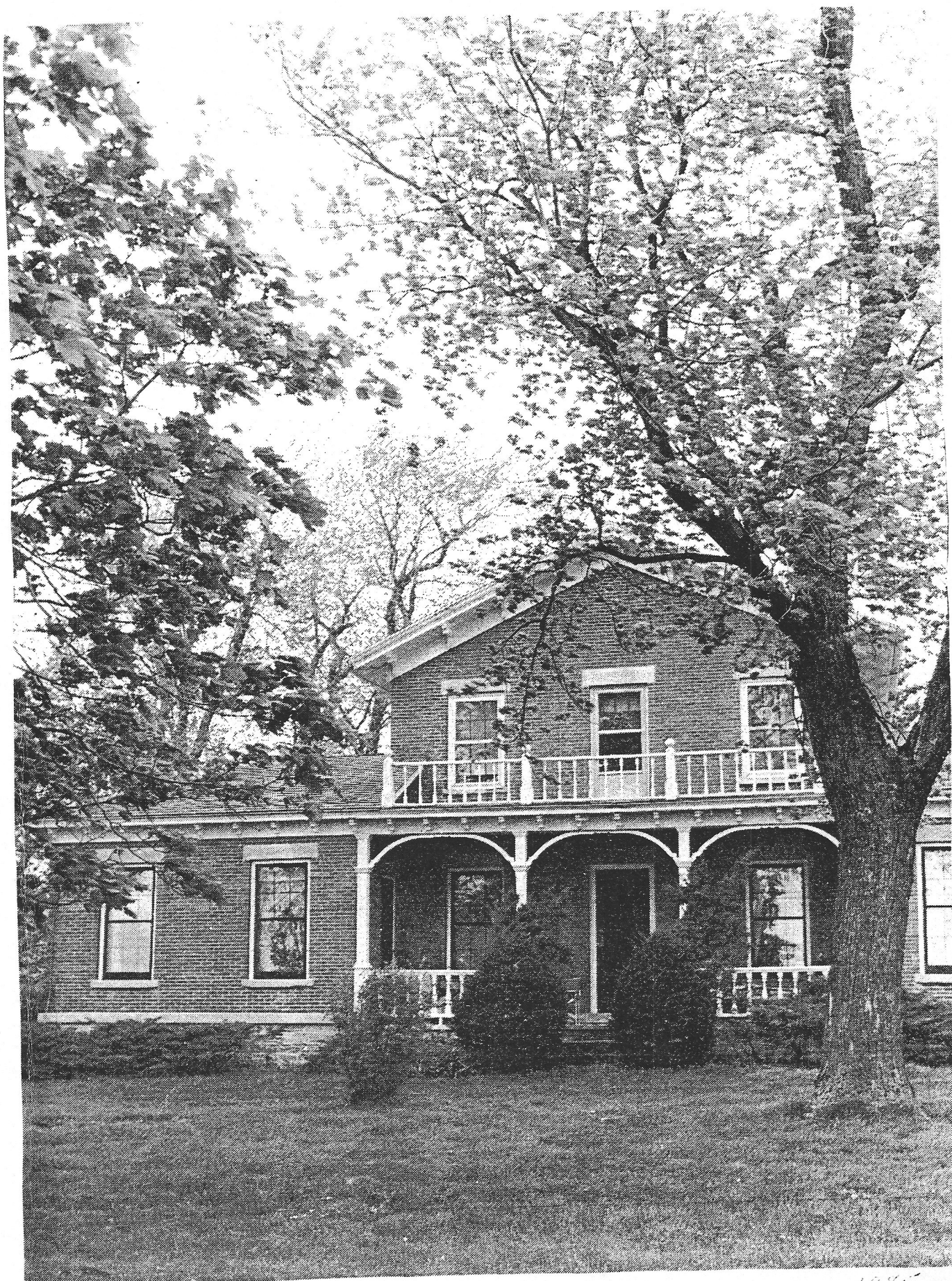


THE ROBERT CORRON FAMILY

December 1972



1985

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INTRODUCTION

Because so many letters and newspaper clippings are still in the old home, we thought it would be interesting to compile a history of the Robert Corron family and share as much of the original information as we can with the other descendants.

We are especially indebted to Aunt Addie for the amount of information she left us. She was a good letter writer and apparently saved most of her correspondence. From 1895 to 1900 and then again during 1905-06 she kept a diary. Newspaper clippings, which have been preserved, also give us an interesting picture, not only of the family, but the whole community from 1835 to the present.

Past and Present of Kane County, Illinois, published in 1878, and A Short History of the Pinnell Family also have furnished background of the Corrons and the period in which they pioneered. The letters of Myron Amick, a nephew of Grandfather Corron, who fought in the Civil War, and a book which originally belonged to him, 36th Volunteers of Illinois, help us to better understand that period in our nation's history. A cousin, Warren Manley, in his letters, gives us a first hand look at conditions during the Spanish American War. The Bibles of Grandfather and Grandmother Corron are the source of much specific information concerning the family.

Most of all we are grateful to Father and Mother Corron and Flora Corron Norton for the information and stories they have passed on to us.

The reproductions of the newspaper clippings were not as satisfactory as we would like, but we have the originals, as well as all the letters, on file and all are available to any members of the family at any time. The letters herein have not been changed, except to add punctuation to make them easier to read. We ask you to excuse any mistakes or discrepancies that we have made and enjoy with us the by-gone days of the Corron family.

Robert and Lucinda Corron

THE FAMILY HISTORY

In Greenbrier County, Virginia, on April 1, 1816, John G. And Lucy Pinnell Corron gave birth to a son whom they called Robert. Little is known about the Corron family except that they originally came from England. Lucy Pinnell was born in New York State in 1773, but her father, James Pinnell Jr., came to America in 1763 and during the Revolutionary War served as a bodyguard for Washington for seven years. After the accidental death of her first husband, Mr. Wall, Lucy married John G. Corron. Besides Robert, there were four other children: Rachel, James, Joseph and Delilah.

Robert's father operated an inn in Greenbrier County, which is located in the heart of the Alleghany Mountains and borders the state line that now divides Virginia and West Virginia. However the division of Virginia did not occur until 1861 at the opening of the Civil War when Virginia seceded from the Union to join the Confederacy. The people of the western part of the state preferred to go with the North, and so in 1863 West Virginia became a state. The early Corrons lived in Virginia, but the Corrons who remained in that area are now living in White Sulphur Springs, West Virginia, about six miles from the Virginia state line.

Robert spent his youth helping his father and using his leisure for hunting in the mountains. Though Greenbrier County is very mountainous and heavily wooded, there is some farming in the area, with small grain and corn the principal products. Dissatisfaction with selling liquor in their father's business and also the institution of slavery in Virginia may have encouraged the Corrons to go West in search of better farming land. In 1834 Joseph Corron, older brother of Robert, left Virginia and emigrated to Niles, Michigan, where his brother-in-law * was living. In the spring of 1835 Joseph left Michigan to settle in Illinois in the Fox River Valley near what is now South Elgin, but originally called Clintonville. Another brother, James, also settled in the South Elgin area, but he died in 1846. Later his son, Wesley Corron, moved to Campton Township and resided on the farm now owned by Herman Goldenstein.

No doubt it was the influence of his older brothers that encouraged Robert to leave his birthplace and go west to Illinois. It must have been a difficult journey for the nineteen year old Robert with a covered wagon drawn by a team of oxen. As he left his native state he saw a stately brick house located on the side of a mountain, and he said to himself, "If I make good in Illinois I'm going to build a house just like that." On October 16, 1835, he arrived in Kane County and laid ^{down} to the land on which he hoped to make his home in Campton Township, Section two. He brought with him from Virginia, Hannah Tucker, the fiancée of Joseph Corron, and Hannah's brother who later returned to Virginia. Robert drove Joseph and Hannah to Chicago where they were married October 27, 1835. A newspaper article in the Elgin Courier in 1885 gives the following interesting account of that occasion:

"A very happy event was celebrated, being the fiftieth anniversary of the marriage of Joseph P. Corron and Miss Hannah Tucker, which occurred at their home near South Elgin, October 27th. Mr. Corron came to this region in an early day, before Elgin had an existence, purchasing

* Probably Jacob Amick

a tract of land from the government upon which is now located the village of South Elgin. Not long after Mr. Corron arrived in these parts there arrived from Old Virginia, his former home, an attractive maiden with whom he performed a life partnership, and in order that the knot be properly tied, the blooming couple journeyed to Chicago in a rough lumber wagon, drawn by two yoke of oxen while Robert Corron guided the rustic four-in-hand with a hickory pole.

"In due process of time the happy couple were made one, and with happy and hopeful hearts they wended their way homeward. The wedding cake consisted of a huge piece of gingerbread and which no doubt was an article superior to the modern dyspeptic pastry. Their first humble home was a log cabin, fourteen by fourteen..... Although Mr. and Mrs. Corron experienced many what we would call inconveniences, yet they realized truly that 'Be it ever so humble, there is no place like home,' and making the best of circumstances they lived a happy and prosperous life and Providence smiled upon them which we wish could be said of all married couple. Their table consisted of an old chest mounted on rude legs, which also served as a clothes press. A shelf in one corner served as a pantry. Pumpkin pie without milk, corn meal served into pudding, Johnny cake, etc. comprised the principal living and thus was a happy married life begun." *

When the Corrons first came to Illinois there were still some Indians living in the area. These Indians were friendly but were inclined to be afraid of the white man. Occasionally they would sneak into the settlers' log cabins and steal food. At one time they entered the cabin of Rachel Amick, Robert's sister, and took the corn bread from the oven while it was baking. In 1836, by government decree, the Indians were sent across the Mississippi. With other settlers, Robert and Joseph Corron helped in the removal of the Indians from this area.

For six weeks Robert lived in a wigwam which the Indians had abandoned near the spring on what is now the Meissner farm. By the time winter had arrived he had completed his log cabin. It first stood where the big barn now stands, but later was moved somewhere between that barn and the horse barn. It remained there until 1915 when Myron sold it to Will Parsons.

Robert immediately staked out the land which he hoped to buy from the government under "An act making provision for the sale of public lands, April 20, 1820." This act provided that a settler could purchase the land from the government at \$1.25 per acre. The original deeds, signed by Presidents Tyler and Polk, show that the land was bought in parcels of approximately forty acres between 1842 and 1847. Most of the land came from the government, but one deed shows that Joseph Corron had bought it from the government and later sold it to Robert Corron. Part of what is now the Meissner farm in Plato Township was claimed by Robert and Joseph Corron and then sold to their sister, Rachel Amick, and her husband, Jacob, who farmed here for several years

* A Short History of the Pinnell Family p.11-12

before moving to Chicago. In 1845 Robert sold twenty nine acres to John Tucker, who lived on what is now Silver Glen Road, on the farm which now belongs to the Corrons.

On August 1, 1840, Robert Corron was married to Maria Eddy, daughter of Harry Eddy, who came to Kane County from Richfield, Otsego County, New York, in 1837, and settled in Sections 24 and 13 of Camp-ton Township. Maria was born in New York State on January 11, 1821. Five children were born to Robert and Maria: Adaline, November 11, 1845; Adelia, May 6, 1848; Adison, December 5, 1849; Mary J., April 3, 1852; and Flora M. June 6, 1861.

Those early years were spent in clearing the land and raising crops. Robert always kept a few cows, though he never did the milking himself. In the spring of 1836 he had hired out to a neighboring farmer, and the farmer's wife told him to milk the cow. He obeyed but couldn't get any milk, so she took over and Robert never tried milking again. Since he always kept the Sabbath holy, he never shipped milk on Sunday. One time when he was away afor a few days his hired man shipped the milk on Sunday. When Robert found out what the man had done, he was furious and asked him to leave. On Saturday nights they would take the milk to Brady's Spring and on Monday morning it would be taken to the creamery. During the years they shipped their milk to different creameries -- East Plat, Gray Willow, Plato Center, Elgin, and Springbrook (near the old Hipple farm on McDonald Road). At one time they sold the milk to John Whitany who made cheese and shipped it to Chicago. During 1893 their milk was shipped from East Plato factory to the World's Fair in Chicago. Robert insisted that no lantern should ever be used in the barn, so the milking had to be done after daybreak and before dark. He also did not believe in insurance.

The census of 1850, registered in Geneva, gives the following statistics concerning the Corron household: Robert, age 34; Maria, 29; Adaline, 4; Delia, 2; Addison, 6/12. Farmer, Valuation - \$2400. Hired help: Myron Hadley, Hiram Mark, Jane Cook. By 1850 the log cabin had become rather crowded, and Robert decided it was time to realize the dream he had had when he left Virginia. So began the building of the home which still stands today. The bricks were to be made on the farm, so he selected a swampy part of the woodland on the west side of the road. However after he had made a considerable number of bricks he decided he didn't like the color, so he used the field in back of the big barn, and it was from this particular soil that the bricks for the house were made. Before any bricks were laid they had made over 100,000 bricks. It was necessary to hire a carpenter, but Robert tried to do as much of the work as he and his men could manage. From time to time, however, Robert would dismiss the carpenter from the job because he had run out of money. He promised that as soon as he could afford to pay him he would call him back. He refused to hire anyone if he did not have the money to pay him. When he decided he wanted stone for the thresholds and windows of his new home, he went to work at the Stone Quarry in Batavia. He hauled the stone home with oxen. In all there were forty doors and forty windows in the house, and most of the windows still have the old glass that was originally put in them. (Baseball and BB guns have made it necessary to replace a few panes.) There are four fireplaces, and all the walls are of double brick, with the outside walls having an air space between the double rows of brick. It took four years to complete the

house, but he built well, and the exterior of the house is the same today as it was in 1854, with the exception of the west porch which was enclosed in 1925. The north end of the house was originally built to serve as a carriage house and to store wood. There was a large built-in oven where the family baking was done in the north wall of the garage. Next to the oven was a small room which was originally used for storing ashes for making soap. The second small room just inside the garage doors was used for smoking meat.

After the birth of Flora, Maria suffered very poor health, so the older girls had to assume a great deal of responsibility in the care of their mother and running the household. On October 27, 1869, Adelia married George Gilbert, who was the depot agent in LaFox, Illinois. It was less than a year later, October 11, 1870, that Maria, aged forty nine years and nine months, passed away and was buried in the Wasco Cemetery.

On September 11, 1871, Robert surprised his family by bringing home a new wife, the former Barbara Ann Thompson. Anna, as she was always called, had been born in Greenbrier County, Virginia, May 5, 1842, and had come west to Campton Township with her parents, Robert and Margaret Thompson. The mother died when Cynthia Elizabeth, called Lizzie, was born, so Anna spent part of her girlhood with her aunt, Mrs. John Tucker. Before her marriage Anna taught school near Wasco. (The school is now used as a residence and is located on the corner of the Wasco and Burlington Roads.) When Anna's mother died, a family by the name of Ault took her baby sister Lizzie into their home and reared her. Members of the Ault family continued to have a close relationship with Anna and Lizzie through the years.

Adaline's reaction to her father's second marriage was probably typical of the entire family: "But, Pa, why didn't you tell us that you were going to get married?" Robert's answer: "Well, I didn't ask any of you the first time I got married, so I saw no need to do it this time." When the first excitement of the announcement had passed and they were all seated in the living room visiting, ten year old Flora thrust forth her feet, clad in very well worn shoes and said, "Anybody who sees my old shoes would think my father was a poor man."

Anna's kindness and concern for Robert's family helped to do away with any bitterness of the surprise marriage. The girls were glad to turn over the job of managing the household to this willing and very capable young woman. Anna did all the cooking, while the girls helped with the lesser tasks in the home. The fact that they all got along so well in the years that followed certainly reflects credit on each member of the family. It was a hospitable home, and neighbors, friends and relatives were always made welcome. But Anna's love extended beyond the family circle, and she was often called upon to help in the home of a neighbor in time of sickness and death.

The following spring tragedy again struck the family when the only son, Adison, aged twenty two years and four months died on April 16, 1872, and was laid to rest beside his mother.

In the summer of 1875 the old part (south end) of the big barn was built. But this was insignificant compared to the big event that occurred on December 11, 1875, in the Corron household. Robert Myron Corron was born, and one can imagine Robert's pride in his new son. It was a busy household, but it is certain that the new baby, called Myron, never lacked for attention, with his three older sisters, Adaline, Mary (Mate), and Flora living in the home. In 1877 Deal moved from LaFox to Iowa. However she and her son Robert, who was born in

1872, made frequent visits back to the old home, so as Myron grew older he occasionally had someone of his own age to play with.

Flora had grown into a very attractive and lovable young lady, full of fun and the joy of living. Unlike her older sisters she seemed to enjoy the best of health. Then suddenly she became ill and in a very short time, on June 9, 1883, three days after her twenty second birthday, she died. Her death was a great shock to family and friends alike.

From his youth Robert Corron was a very devout Christian, and his faith in God sustained him through the years of hardship, suffering and the death of his loved ones. He had been reared in the Methodist church in Virginia, and during the early years in Illinois he worshiped with his neighbors at the Old Stone School in the same building where his children attended school. This school is now the home of the Van Tassels on Silver Glen Road. Both Maria and Anna also loved the Lord, so the family was brought up in the "fear and admonition of the Lord." Finally in the early 1880's the people of this community decided it was time they had a church building of their own, so when Robert and Anna offered land in their west woodland for such a building, their offer was immediately accepted. In June 1885 the cornerstone was laid near the Campton-Plato Township line. The church was built at a cost of \$1495, and on July 28 the dedication service was held. For the next forty years the Corron Methodist Church served the people of the area both spiritually and socially. During those years the pastor resided at Plato Center and ministered to three rural churches -- Plato, Hardin, and Corron -- holding, morning, afternoon and evening services alternately. Each of the different pastors who served the church was always a frequent and most welcome visitor in the Corron home. The advent of the automobile contributed to the decline of rural churches in general as it made it possible for people to attend church in the bigger towns. When the Corron Church finally closed its doors many of the people of this area transferred their membership to the South Elgin Methodist Church. The pews and library books were given to that same congregation. After the church was no longer used, like all vacated buildings, it suffered from vandalism, and in 1929 the building was torn down and the land returned to the Corron family.

Because he always had hired help and often needed housing for them, Robert had built a small house in the woods on the west side of the road near the old well, now the site of the Calvin Corron home. When Myron was born Hattie Sovereign was living there, and the day they raised the rafters on the new barn, known as the barn raising, she held Myron in her arms. She was an aunt of the McDonalds and her husband's niece later married Charles Lindbergh's uncle. Many years later Hattie also held Charles Lindbergh when he was a baby. Around 1888 Robert built the white house, which still stands today. He felt that, since he was growing old and Myron not yet old enough to run the farm, he should retire from farming. Accordingly he rented the farm to Arthur Durant, who lived in the house a year. Robert, however, was not satisfied with the arrangement, and when the year was over, he returned to active farming and continued to work hard on the farm for the rest of his life. The white house was never lived in again and has since been used only for storage.

During the harvest season Robert always hired extra "hands," and most of these men were immigrants from Sweden. Consequently the room in the back chamber where the men slept was designated the "Swede room." Robert liked to hire the Swedish immigrants because they were industrious and understood farming, and they, in turn, were eager to

work on a farm where English was the only language spoken. In this way they were forced to learn the language of their adopted country. Many of the men who began work for Robert Corron eventually went on to own their own farms and played their part in developing rural America. Typical of these men was Elmer Carlson, who came from Sweden to the Corron farm in the early 1900's. Then began a friendship that has lasted through the years. Elmer worked for the Corrons for twelve years and became almost a member of the family. He then went to Chicago to work and studied English at North Park Academy. After his marriage in Chicago, he purchased a farm in the Belvidere area and farmed there for several years. Twenty years ago he moved to California where he lived until the death of his wife last January. In the spring he returned to Sweden where he is now living with his sister in his old home town.

On February 8, 1904, Robert Corron passed away at the age of eighty seven years and ten months. His death was caused by pneumonia, but he was fortunate to have been able to remain active and well until his final illness. Myron had always been closely associated with his father in the operation of the farm, so after his father's death, he was able to take complete charge of affairs. His mother and his two sisters, Adaline and Mary, lived with him on the farm. Five years later on February 20, 1909, Mary passed away and was buried beside the other members of her family in the Wasco Cemetery. In May of the same year the family received word that another sister, Adelia Gilbert, had passed away in Oelwein, Iowa.

One of the most important events in the Corron history was the marriage of Robert Myron Corron and Augusta Louise Meissner on April 11, 1911. She was the daughter of Charles and Augusta Meissner, who lived in Plato Township not far from the Corrons. Her father was killed in a tragic accident when Augusta was still a young girl, and she had had to work hard to help her mother while still very young. Augusta had been very much in demand in the neighborhood as a practical nurse. At one time she worked at the National House in Elgin, where she learned to do very fine sewing and also studied music. Soon after Myron and Augusta's marriage, Anna moved to a house on Center Street in Elgin. She lived in Elgin for several years until her health failed and she returned to spend the rest of her life with her son and his family. Robert Charles, born January 10, 1912, and Flora Jeannette, June 19, 1913, remember their Grandmother and Aunt Adaline and their kindnesses to them when they were small. Anna passed away in 1919 and Adaline in 1921. Adaline was a fine seamstress, but we are most indebted to her for the correspondence which she left which has given us quite a complete picture of those early years in the home and community.

Augusta brought to the Corron home the same warmth, hospitality and concern for others that both Anna and Maria had given. Myron and Augusta worked hard and continued to make improvements on the farm as they were needed. In 1910 the old corn crib was built, and in 1915 the addition was put on the big barn. It was at that time that the log cabin, which was in great disrepair, was sold to Will Parsons. At one time there were four small sheds hooked together west of the big barn. In 1916 these sheds were torn down and the horse barn was built in its present location. The tool shed was built in 1918. When Myron and Augusta decided to enclose the porch in 1925 they spent considerable time looking for bricks that would match the house. Those which they used for the porch they found near Marengo, and they also put up the brick posts at the gate at the same time. In 1931 electricity was put in,

and this made it possible for the family to enjoy many comforts of the electric age. At about this same time considerable remodeling was done in the house, with hardwood floors being laid downstairs. In 1960 the cookstove was taken out and the kitchen completely remodeled. The last of the outbuildings on the farm, the big corn crib, was also built in 1960.

In the summer of 1924 Myron and Augusta, with Robert and Flora, motored to Iowa to visit Myron's brother-in-law, George Gilbert, who still resided in Oelwein. Though George lived alone in the old home, his two sons lived in the Oelwein area. It was the family's last visit with George as he passed away January 24, 1925.

On May 7, 1925, another important event took place in the Corron home -- Calvin Morris Corron was welcomed in to the family circle.

Robert and Flora attended grade school at Plato Corners. When Robert finished eighth grade he went to Wasco to high school and Flora finished grade school in Wasco. After graduating from the two-year Wasco High School, Robert attended Elgin High School for his last two years, and Flora received all of her high school education in Elgin. Much of the time they stayed with Mr. and Mrs. Elfring, who were lifelong friends of the family. Augusta's sister, Minnie Meissner, made her home with the Elfrings for many years.

After graduation Robert returned to the farm to work with his father, while Flora attended Wheaton College. On October 27, 1934, Flora married Dexter Norton, a farmer in Campton Township. Dexter Jr. was born June 3, 1936, and Barbara Ann, March 6, 1939. Both Dexter and Barbara attended Wasco Grade School and St. Charles High School. Dexter graduated from the University of Illinois, majoring in agriculture, and is now engaged in farming with his father. He and his wife, the former Caryl Eichler, reside on Silver Glen Road, near the old Tucker farm. They have five children: Dawn, born July 16, 1956; Benn, August 13, 1963; Dann, February 27, 1967; Jan, May 3, 1969; Beth, May 26, 1971. In addition to his farm activities, Dexter has been selling real estate, and Caryl teaches in the St. Charles school system.

After graduating from Eureka College, Barbara taught school at Galesburg, Illinois. On August 3, 1963, she married Richard Tamms from Hampshire. Until the birth of Julie Marie on October 5, 1966, Barbara taught school at Plato Center. Their second daughter, Amy Elizabeth, was born January 19, 1969. This year Barbara has been doing substitute teaching in the Hampshire schools.

On June 14, 1946, Robert married Lucinda Muirhead of Plato Center, and they moved to the old Tucker homestead on Silver Glen Road. Myron and Augusta had purchased the farm from Joe Hawkins in 1945. Twenty nine acres of that farm had been sold to John Tucker by Robert Corron in 1845, and one hundred years later that acreage again became a part of the Corron farm. The old Tucker house was completely remodeled, and during the remodeling it was discovered that some of the bricks from the Corron house had been used within the walls of the Tucker house when it was originally built.

To Robert and Lucinda three children were born: Robert Charles, December 4, 1947; Sarah Louise, June 11, 1949; and David Allen, August 1, 1952. All three attended Wasco Grade School and St. Charles High School. After graduating from Knox College, Robert Jr. served with the armed forces, receiving his discharge last spring. At present he is employed in the Elgin Public Library. Sarah graduated from North Central College in Naperville and is teaching fourth grade in Oregon, Illinois. David is farming with his father.

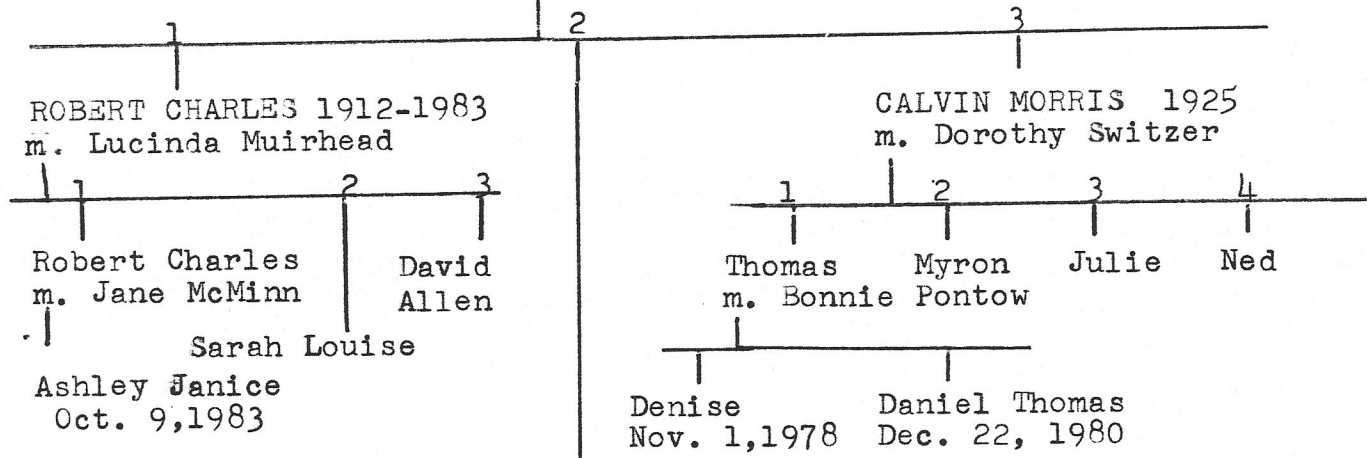
Calvin attended Wasco Grade and High Schools and St. Charles High School. Following graduation from high school, he worked on the farm for a few years. He attended Elgin Community College for a year and then transferred to Northwestern University where he received his degree in commerce. After he graduated he was employed by Dunn and Bradstreet, and later went to work for U.S. Steel where he is still employed. On September 12, 1953, he married Dorothy Switzer of Elgin. They have four children: Thomas Calvin, born April 2, 1955, will graduate from St. Charles High School next spring; Myron Arthur, born March 1, 1958, and Julie Ann, October 4, 1959, both attend Haines Junior High School in St. Charles; and Ned Justin, born January 19, 1962, is in fifth grade at the Wasco School. In 1956 Calvin received his master's degree from Northwestern University.

On July 25, 1956, tragedy struck when Augusta suffered a fatal stroke and passed away immediately. Robert and his family moved into the old home and cared for his father and William Aschermann, who worked for the family for many years. Calvin and Dorothy and their son Tom moved to the home on Silver Glen Road, where they lived until 1966 when they built their present home in the woods south of the site of the old Corron Church.

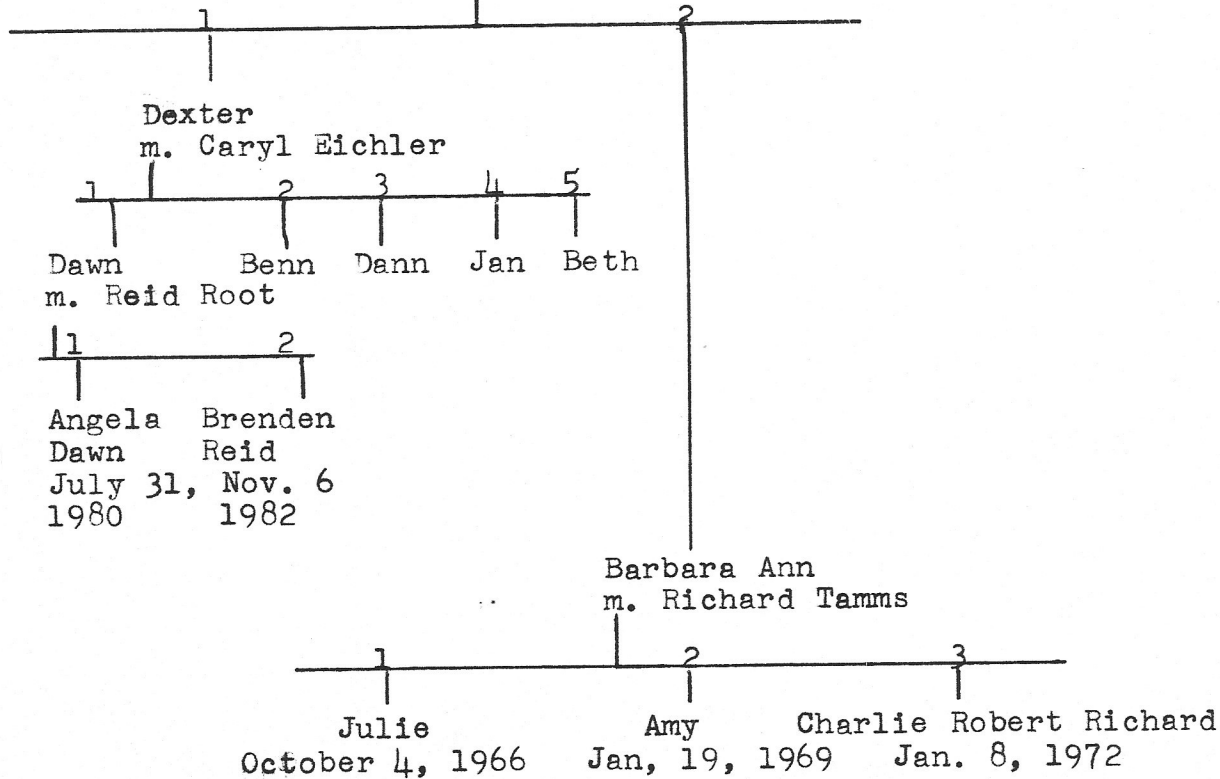
Myron survived his wife by seven and a half years. He remained alert and active throughout his life, always interested in the farm and the members of his family. His death on February 25, 1964, at the age of eighty eight brought to a close the era of the immediate family of Robert Corron, who came to Illinois in 1835.

CORRON - MEISSNER

ROBERT MYRON CORRON 1875-1964
m. Augusta Louise Meissner

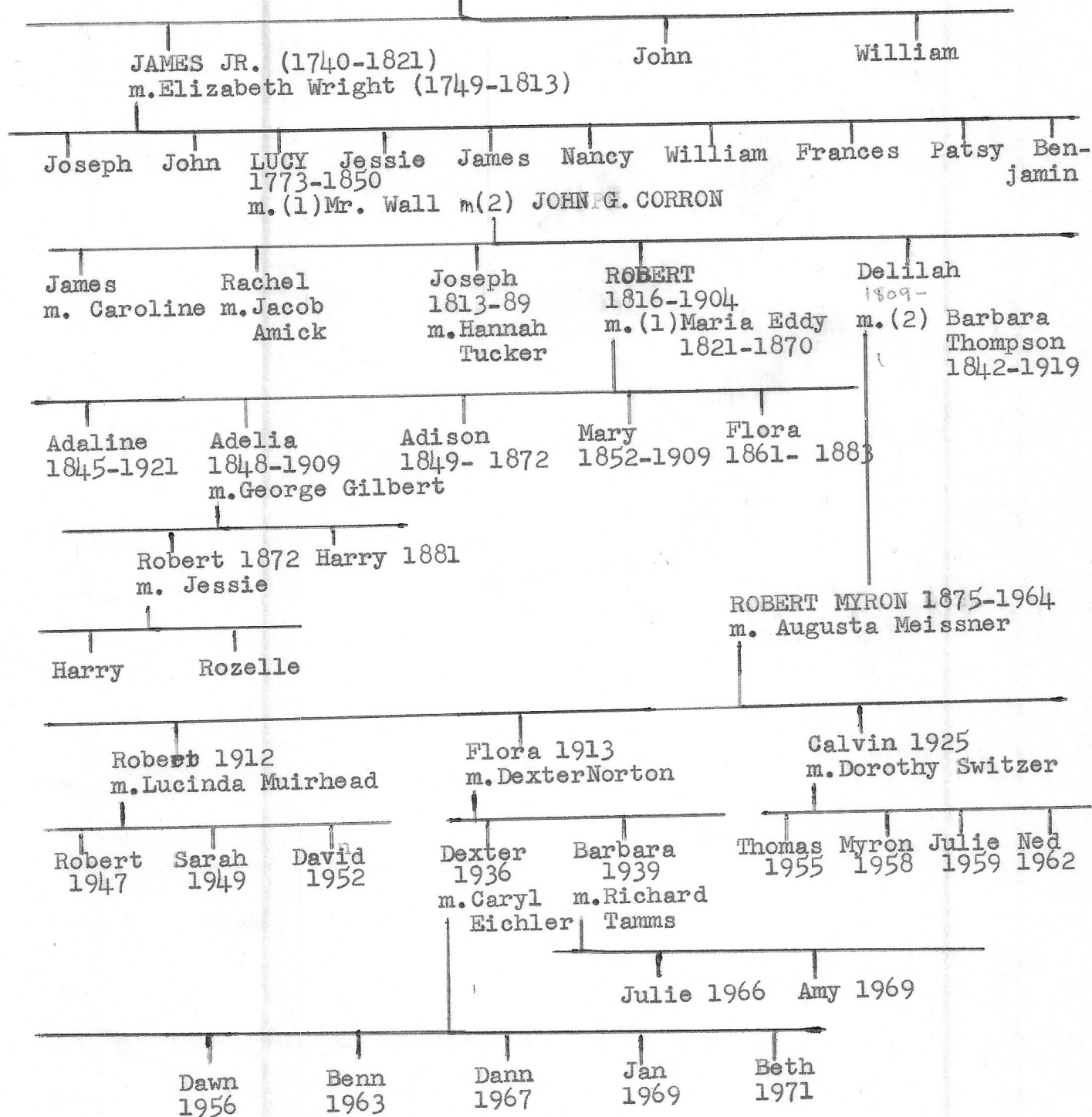


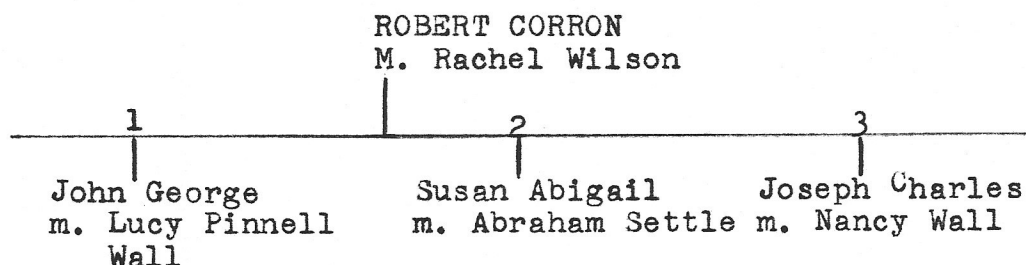
FLORA JEANETTE
m. Dexter Norton



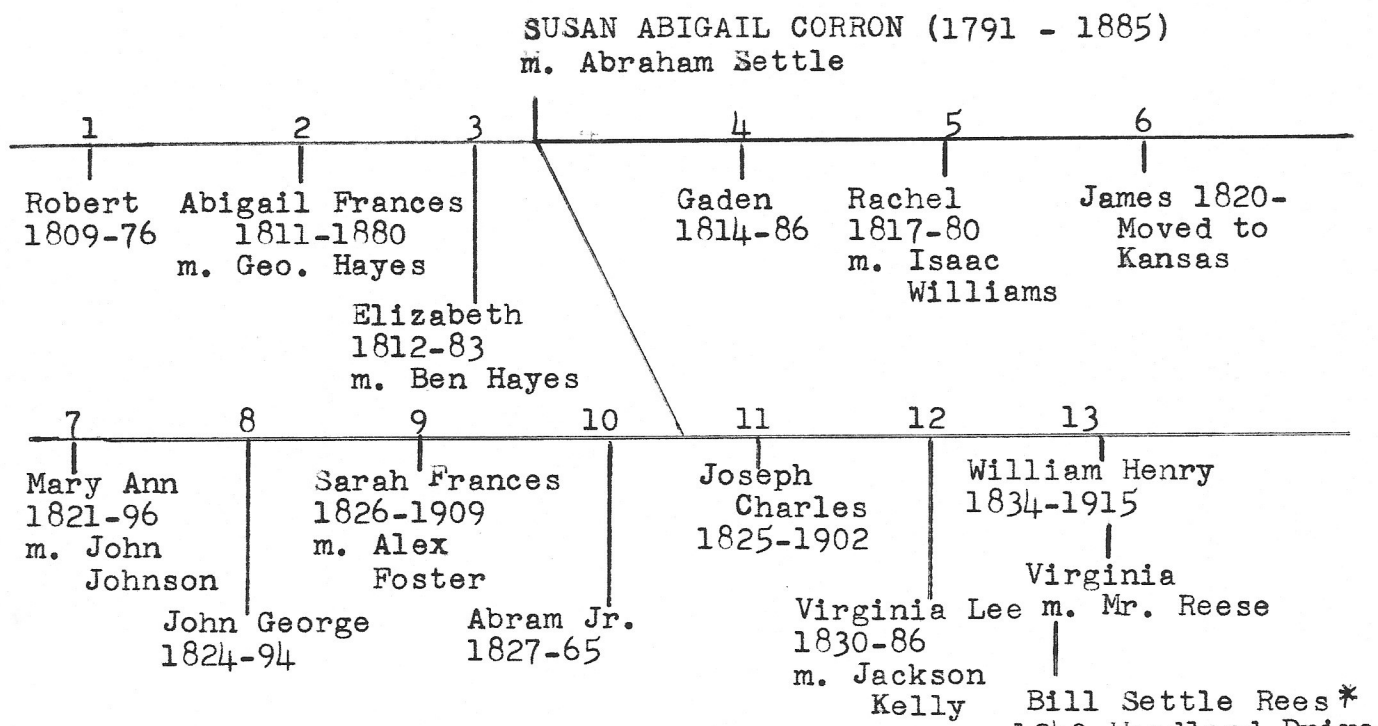
PINNELL - CORRON

James Pinnell (Lived in England
m. Ann James died in 1775)



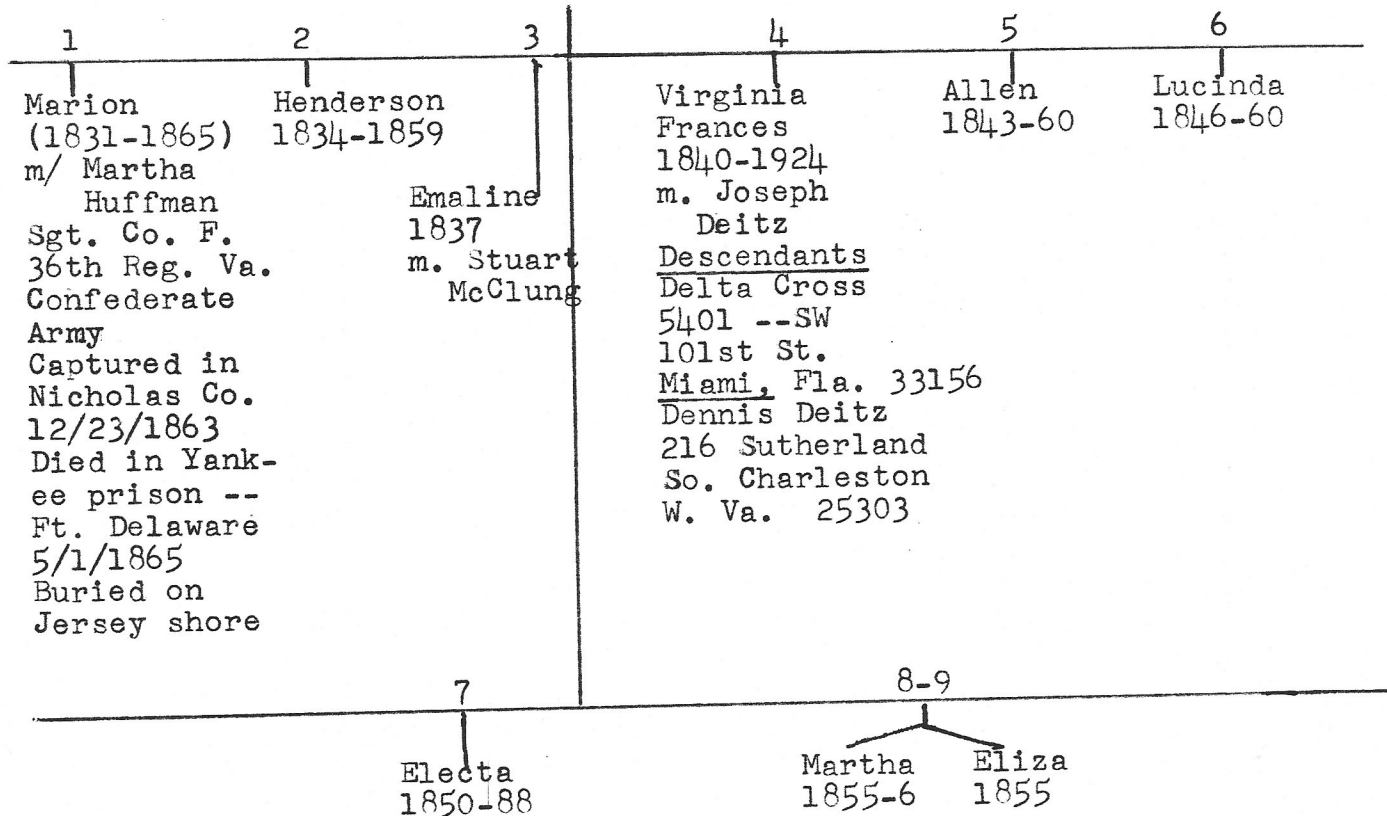


Robert Corron came to Culpepper County, Virginia, (northwest of Fredericksburg) from Leesburg in Loudin County, Virginia (extreme northern part of Virginia near the Potomac River). The official records in Culpepper County show that an inventory of the estate of one John Corron was made there in 1785. Robert Corron is listed on the 1810 census of Culpepper County. Robert and Rachel Wilson Corron traveled with their daughter, Susan Abigail Settle, and her family to Greenbrier County in 1811, and in 1841 moved to Fayette County. All these moves were made by covered wagon. Robert and Rachel Corron are buried on the Settle farm in the family cemetery beside Abraham and Abigail in Fayette County.



A 14th child, a daughter, born about 1825 died when young. Charleston W.Va. 25302
* Furnished the foregoing information

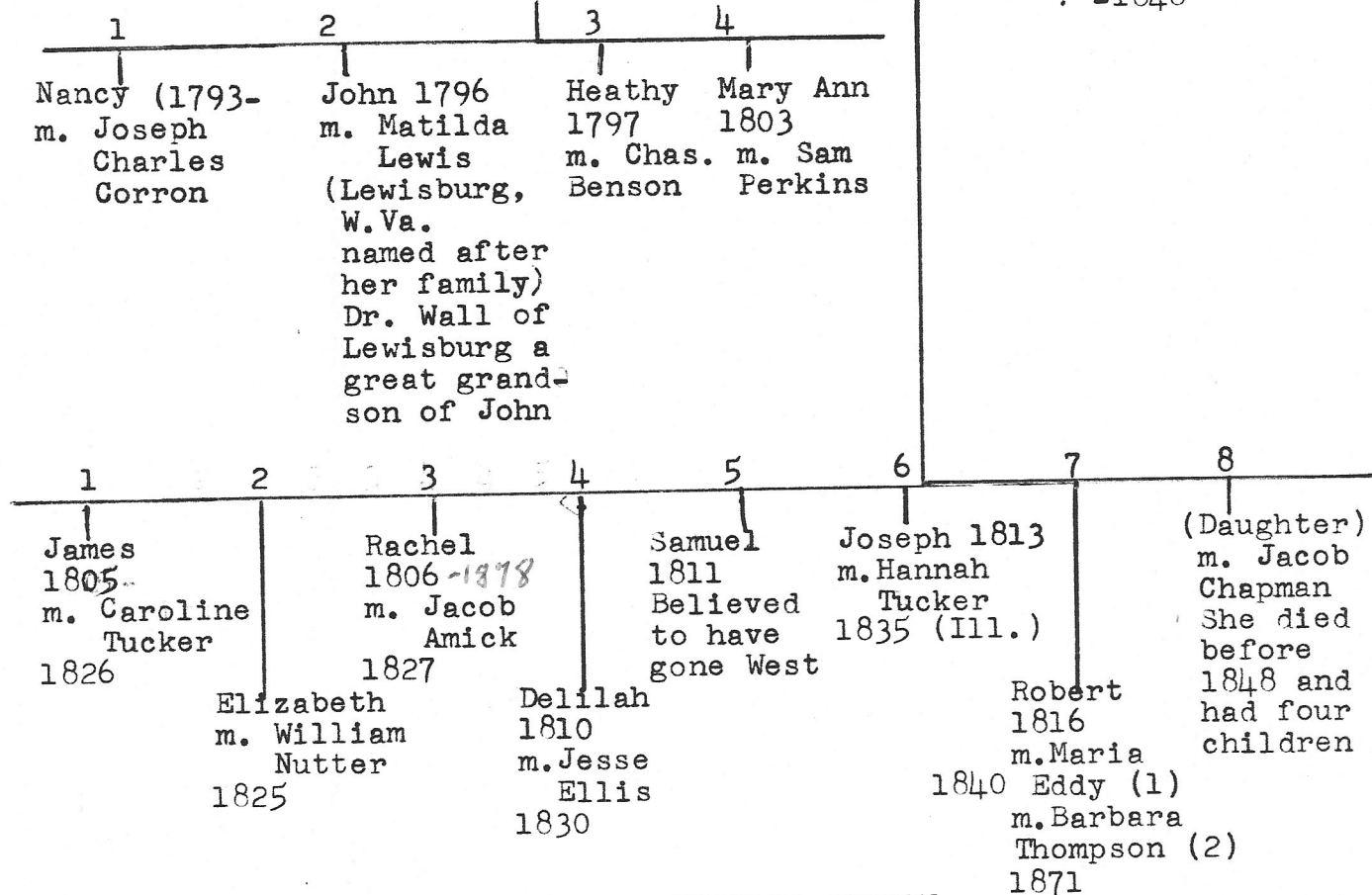
DELILAH CORRON (1810-1887)
m. Jesse Ellis (1805-1875)



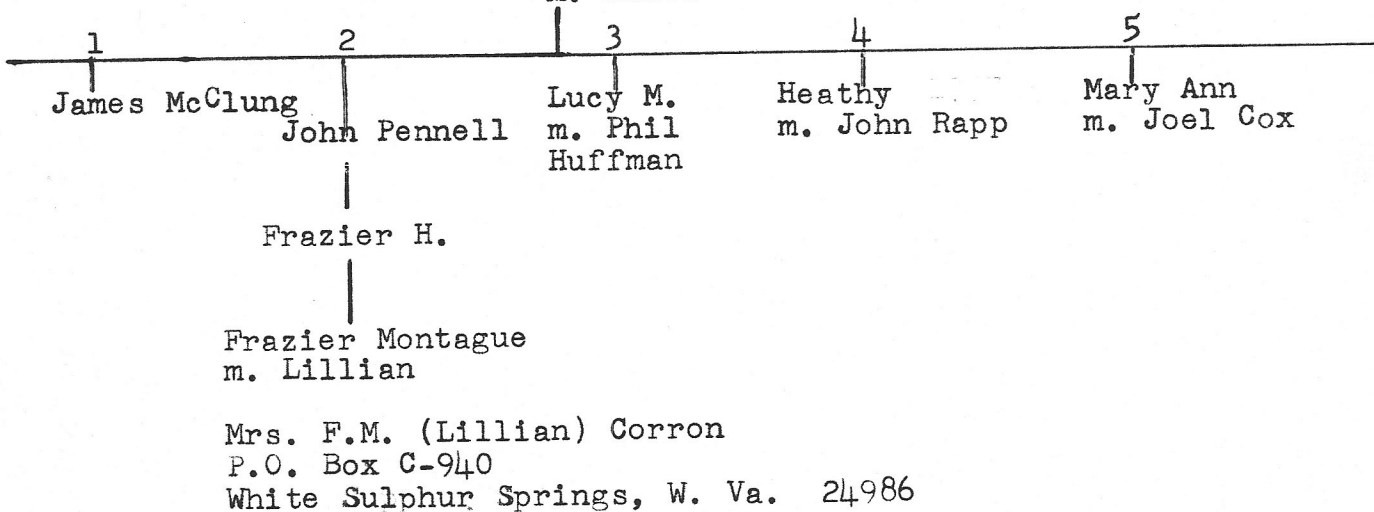
According to early Virginia records. John George Corron once owned property in Nicholas County at Coggins Knob. Later this property was transferred to his son, Joseph P. Corron (who emigrated and established residence at Clintonville -- now South Elgin -- in Kane County, Illinois), and still later to John G. Corron's son-in-law, Jesse Ellis. It is not certain where John Corron was buried. It may have been at a spot near the Hilltop Church not far from Kern (probably a misspelling for Corron) Creek. However it may have been about a mile north near Snow Hill. In his will John Corron bequeathed his personal property to Jesse Ellis and David J.W. Nutter, with the provision that they pay any of his debts and burial expenses. David Nutter was probably the son of Elizabeth Corron and William Nutter and the grandson of John G. Corron. (The foregoing information was obtained from Dennis Deitz.)

PINNELL -- WALL -- CORRON

LUCINDA (LUCY) PINNELL 1773-1850
 M. Mr. Wall (1) m. JOHN GEORGE CORRON (2)
 ? -1848



JOSEPH CHARLES CORRON
 m. NANCY WALL



JAMES CORRON
m. Caroline

Lucinda 1828-
m. James Howard

Wesley 1834-88
m. Eliza Gup tail

M. Edward
Hammond

Bertha Grace
m. M.A. Bronson

RACHEL CORRON 1806-1878
m. Jacob Amick

Pleasant 1835-1903
m. Julia

Hiram
m. Ellen

Myron 1844-1905
m. Frankie

Jane
M. Joseph Shaw

Ella

Frank

Fred
m.

Leonard
m. Anna

Etta

Jessie

Archie

Sarah

Lyle

JOSEPH CORRON 1813-1889
m. Hannah Tucker

John T.
1836-40

Hamilton P.
1838-40

Infant son
1840

Joseph M.
1843-62

Augustus
1847-70

Cornelia
1850-1920
m. S.D. Manley

J. Morris
m. Mary
Glennan

Gertrude
m. Henry
Schmitt

Grace
m. Wallace
Kenyon

Warren

Clifford
*Margaret
Pate*

Albert
m. Louise

Cornelia
m. Paul Sabine

Eugene

Betty

Ruth
m. Hal
Treadwell

Florence
m. James
Gifford

Harold

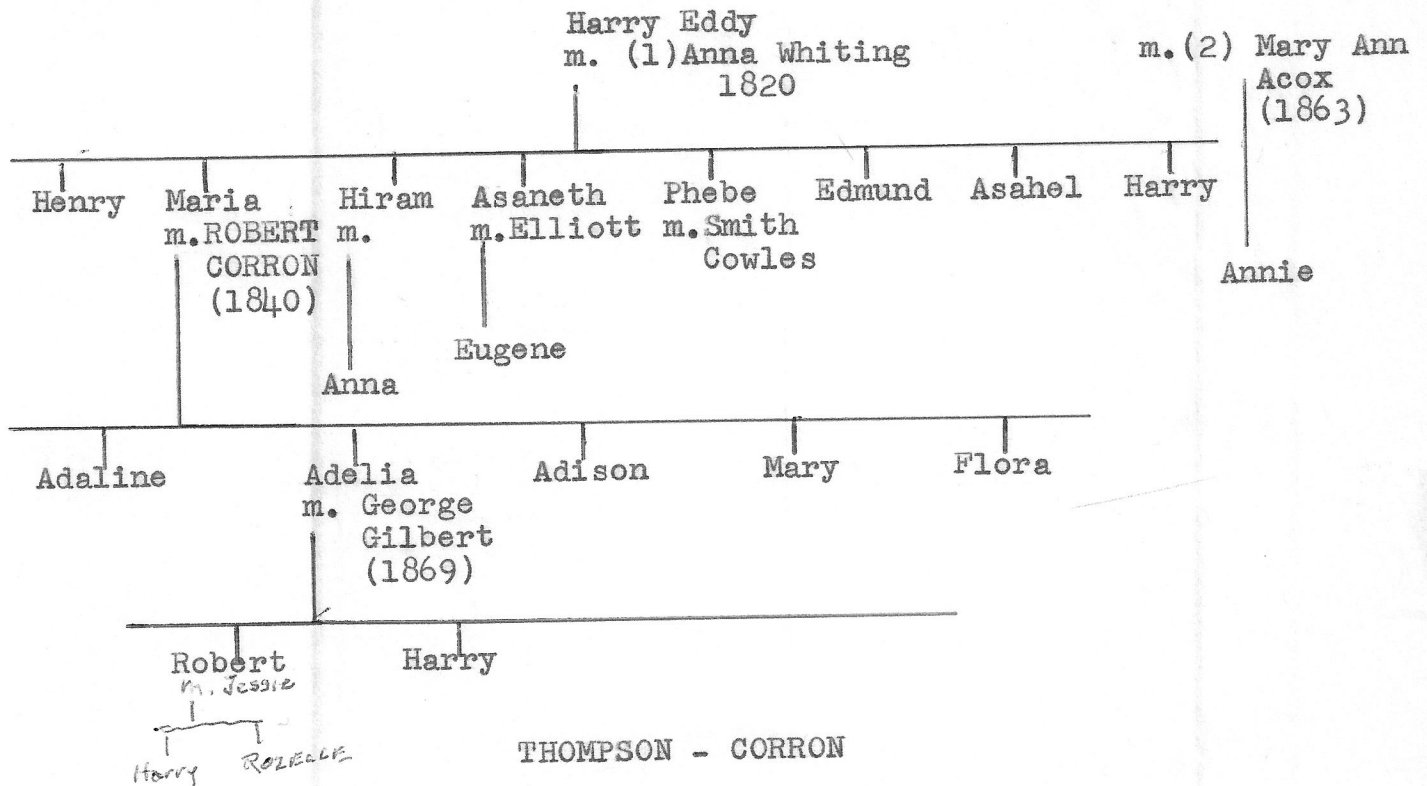
Warren

Jeanette
m. Hartzell
Dean

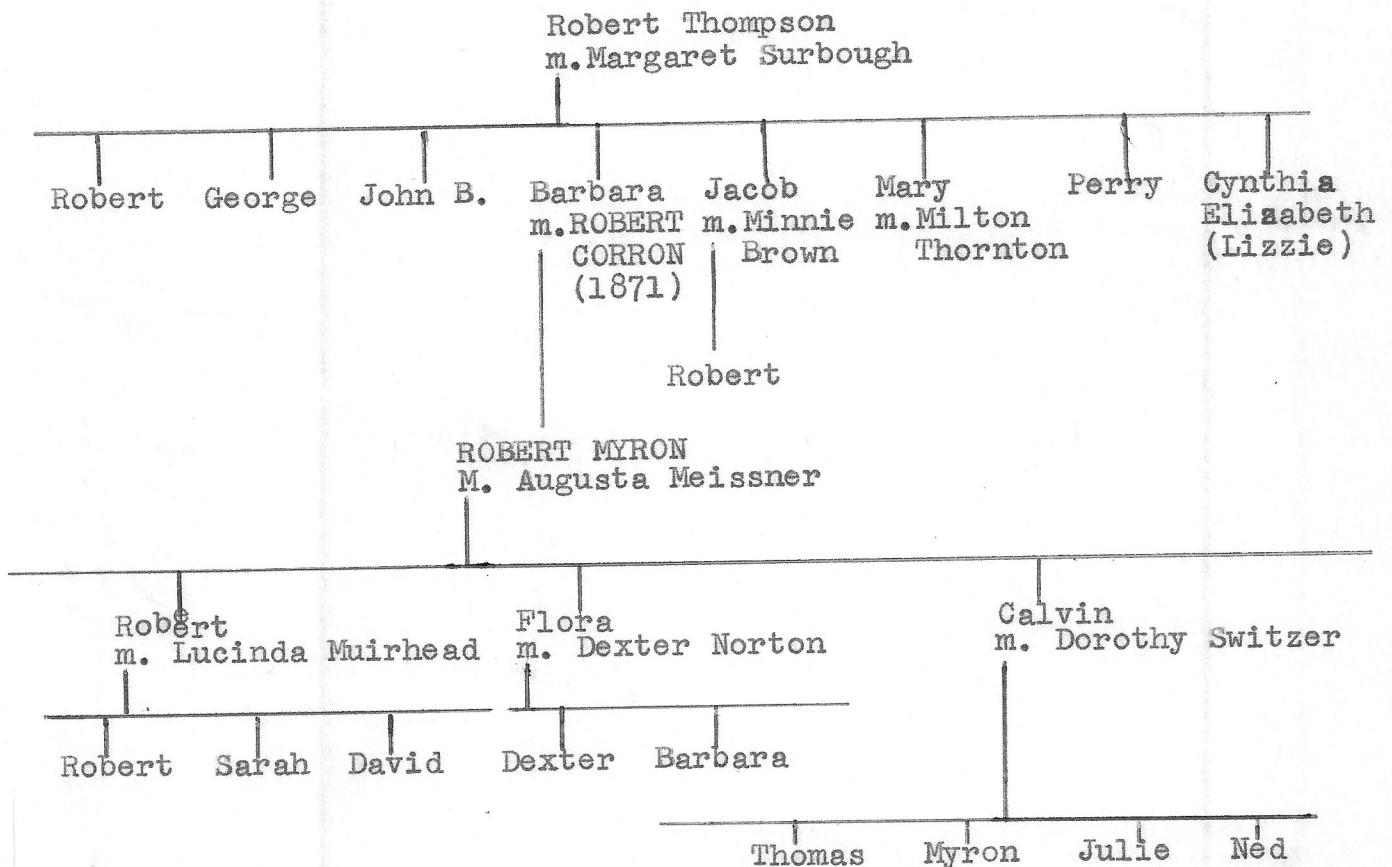
Frances
m. Walter
Gussman

Clifford
*Margaret
Pate*

EDDY - CORRON



THOMPSON - CORRON



KAMMRAD * MEISSNER * CORRON

LUDWIG KAMMRAD

m. Whilemine

1837 - 1913

AUGUSTA
m. Charles
Meissner

Bertha
m. Henry
Dittman

Charles
m. Maggie
Wilson

Alvina
m. Reinhold
Achermann

Louis
m. (1) Char-
otte
(2) Dora

William
m. Diantha
Hill

Karl
m. Ethel

William Leo

Marilyn Cuptail Tucker

Letitia
m. Frank Bolwahn

AUGUSTA
m. ROBERT CORRON

Carl
m. Irene Kahn

Minnie
m. Henry
Tiedemann

Fred Emma Frank Louis
m. George m. Ruth m. Agnes
Vanderhoof Obrecht Strom

Lois
m. Edward
Carty

Bonnie

Donna

Dorothy
m. Raymond Russell

Randy
m. Aleta Anderson

Fred Barbara Louis Richard

ROBERT
m. Lucinda
Muirhead

FLORA
m. Dexter
Norton

CALVIN
M. Dorothy
Switzer

Robert
m. Jane McMinn

Sarah

David

Ashley

Dexter
m. Caryl Eichler

Barbara
m. Richard Tamms

Dawn
m. Reid Root

Benn

Dann

Jan
m. James Grese

Beth

Julie Amy

Angela Brenden

Jay Mitchell

Thomas
m. Bonnie
Pontow

Myron
M. Beverly
Rubel

Julie

Ned
m. Wendy
Goesle

Denise Daniel Elizabeth

Alicia

PERSONAL LETTERS

Centreville, Monroe Co. Va.
Nov. 21, 1856

Dear Uncle,

I received your letter of Aug. 31st and I am now going to try to reply. You wrote me an excellent, long, comprehensive, and interesting letter. I read it with great pleasure indeed. I received the letter some time ⁱⁿ October. Since that time I have visited Nicholas, returned and taken up School for the Winter. I hope you will accept this as a sufficient apology for my tardiness or slowness in writing as this seems to be the first convenient opportunity.

The general health here is tolerably good this Fall. My own health has not been very good since I came here. I have had a very severe cold for sometime.

I am teaching at a little town on Indian Creek called Centreville. It has been formed with ⁱⁿ the last eight or ten years. I have a good school and am very well pleased with the people in this vicinity.

Grandfather Ellis is dead. He died the 14th of last month. He had no particular disease but merely wore away with old age.

Corn crops are generally light this Fall. This was occasioned by the drought in the Summer. The weather was exceedingly dry till late in the season -- till the corn was almost out of reach of making anything. Then the rain came, caused the corn to grow, and kept it green till so late that the frost injured a great deal of it.

The spirit of Western emigration has been very high here during the past Summer and Fall. A great many families have gone from this and adjoining counties. Some of the wealthiest and most influential citizens, on visiting the "West," decided to sell out and move. Several families of Johnsons from near the head of Wolf Creek emigrated to your state this Fall. They went into McLean County and located near Bloomington.

I am very well pleased with what you say would be my chance there as school teacher, but then you go on to tell what are the opportunities of a Lawyer. Now I beg your pardon, I did not mean to convey the idea in my other letter that I was a lawyer surely. I only aimed to say that my teacher advised me to study Law, and as I had not decided then whether I would or not, I meant to ask what opportunities a person would have for studying it -- that is, I meant to inquire if there was any lawyer in that vicinity, whose library a person might have access to and whose instruction he might follow in reading law, without exorbitant charge. But as I have declined the idea of ever studying law, not to think of practicing it, I will make no inquiries on that subject. I think I shall visit your part and other parts of the West before very long, but can't tell exactly when. Excuse my imperfect letter. It is not so long or so interesting as your letter but permit me to say that I was not three Sundays writing it. I have written it this morning (Friday) before daylight.

Please write to me very soon and I will keep up the correspondence. Direct to Indian Creek P.O.

Your affectionate nephew
Henderson Ellis

Campton, April 15, 1863

Dear Brother and Sister

I take this opportunity to let you know I am quite well for me and hope these few lines will find you enjoying the same blessing. My family is all well now. There is considerable sickness about here this spring, scarlet fever and mumps and whooping cough. There has been some death. Franklin Elliott died of scarlet fever. Elsaiah Whitney died this spring. She had been sick for some time, I believe she had the consumption. It has been a long time since I received a letter from you. I have long look for one but began to despair so I thought I would write again..... I think often about you and your family and wish I could see them..... My health is I have not taken any medicine for about a year and that is something. Now a year ago last November I was taken worse and went to Elgin for a new Doctor. He treated me untill April. I took medicine and used the battery. I think he helped me a great deal. Now I can sit and sew and knit and with the use of my cane walk about the house some and see to my family for which I feel very thankful. I heard from Father last week. He was well. He lives alone except a hired man and a hired girl. O, I wish he would break up housekeeping and live among his children. I think it would be much better for him. He is getting old and not able to work but little. I heard Asahel's folks last week. They were all well. We live alone -- that is our family. We have a hired man. He lives in the east wing of our house and boards himself. Adaline goes to school in the winter Adelia in the summer, so I have one at home all the time. I understand that your family had increased to 4 in number. I would be very glad to see them all. In such a family we need a great deal of patience and wisdom to train them in the right path. O, let us look to God for wisdom who giveth liberally and upbradeth none. I feel very thankful to God for his blessing to me in sparing my life that I may have the charge of my family and help to take care of them. Adaline M. sends her love to you all. Adelia V. sends her love to you all. Adison sends his love to you all. Mary J. sends her love to you all. Our little Flora Minerva is a pet. She is very good natured talks almost plain. She is 22 months old. I will give you our ages, and I want you to send yours and family. Give my love to all enquiring friends and a share to yourself. Kiss the children for me. I wrote a letter yesterday to Asahel. I received a letter from him April 5th. He was well. Robert Corron, age 47 on first Apr. Maria, age 42 on the 11th Jan. Adaline M., age 17, Nov. the 11th Adelia V., age 15, in May 6th Adison A., age 13 in Dec. the 5th Mary J., age 11 in April the 3d Flora M. age 2 in June next the 6th Well I believe I will close now. I am getting very tired. I want you write soon. I remain your affectionate sister until death

Maria Corron

Nashua Dec. 12th, 1864

Dear Friends

This morning I thought I would sit down and write you a few lines to fullfill my promise to you. We are now at James Howard. * We have had very bad weather since we left Illinois -- rain, wind, snow, cold, mud and stormy weather all the time. We found our friends all well and looking for us with all the eyes they had. We

should like to have you all come and see us this winter. But as you will say we would be pleased to but cannot, I will say send us some pictures. That is not impossible. We would be pleased to see you that way. If Uncle Robert gets his picture taken with that old hat on I will do as I said. If he will send it to me I will pay for it. I suppose Addison has got so that he can sing that negro song good by this time. When I come down to see him next spring as I expect we will have some more fun together. You must give my respects to Uncle John's folks and mine to the girls and also to Andrew McConnells folks. Lucinda And Mary's health is good this winter and I hope they will remain for health is the best blessing we can enjoy. Lucinda says tell Aunt Maria she was glad to hear that your so well and she would of written to you long ago if she had known where to direct to you. But I say now she knows she can't begin to soon to write. Electa says love to all and don't forget picture. You Adelia and Adaline must write to us and keep Mary Jane washing dishes. Tell Flora will come and play with her again. Write soon. Direct Nashua, Iowa.

Yours respectfully

J.C. Alvord

* Mrs. James Howard was Lucinda Corron, daughter of James and sister of Wesley Corron

Forestville, Iowa July 11th

Dear Brother and Sister

We recd your favor of June 22nd last mail and was glad to hear from you. Our health is good and the general health of the neighborhood. We have very nice weather at present, good corn weather but I suppose it is not much diferent from the weather with yau. We had a rainy season of about 2 weeks. Since then no rain to speak of until today. We have had a good shower that was needed. The present prospects for a good crop is much talked of. Nothing seems to trouble wheat yet and I never saw any of the insects here that used to trouble our wheat in Ill. Corn is not much behind last year if any. Potatoes never better. Old grain is very scarce and high. Wheat is worth 1.25. Corn, oats, potatoes and buckwheat all range about the same price 1.00 per bu. but hard to find at those prices. The R Road hands have cleared the country. Bran sells for 20 cts. per bu for horse feed. Labour is high. Dommon hands get 1.00 per day and boarded. We do not get any letters of late from Father Eddy's folks. Edmind has not wrote us since he was married. I think we have written to him twice now. We are always writing to somebody as ^{we} live away from our relitives and have all of them to write or to answer -- and do not intend to slite any of them. We are ever pleased to get a letter from Campton as it tells us something of home. We have the stage runing from Dyersville to Waverly once per week now past our door. So Maria you can come without much trouble of changes if your health will permit. Come and see us this fall Robert. Come and see Iowa. I am shure you would enjoy the journey. You need not be afraid of that little creek the Mississippi. It is easy to cross. Phebe thinks she will try to write a little so she will tell you of the boys.

To Robert and Maria Corron

Smith Cowles

Dear Brother and Sister

I sit myself to write a few lines. I do not write much and the reason is I do not have the time. You and Hiram are all that write to us. I have taken a girl eleven years old till she is 15. She goes to school now. She can help me a good deal when she is to home. Harry goes with the horses all the time. Ernest creeps all over the house and is fat as a pig. No more this time. Phebe C.

Campton, Mar. 11th, 1869

Dear Brother and Sister

I will write you a few lines this evening. I have waited a long time for an answer to my last until I heard that you was sick. We first heard the way of Mr. Austin that you was very sick and not expected to live.

O Maria, I felt as though my heart would break, and thinking how I had not wrote to you oftener. If I could not see you and talk with you I might have written oftener. But Maria, if I should wait until I had the time I never should write for I do not find onemoment to spare. I can work from morning until twelve o'clock at night for my family and do very often, as long as I can stand it. Then I have to rest, but I do not mean to complain as long as I have my health.

I got a letter from Asenath last Saturday. She writes that you was very sick, that you have lost the use of your right arm. That is hard. O Sister, I wish that I could have the privilege of seeing you and talking withe you. I can talk better than I can write. I feel sorry for you and that poorboy of yours that has to suffer so much he cannot have his mother to take care of him. I hope his sisters will be kind to him and to their sick mother. Girls, do the best you can and be kind to them and then you will feel as though you had done the best and all you could do for them if they should be taken away, but I hope that it is the Lord's will that they might stay with you longer, but his will be done not ours. He knows best. Maria if I never meet with you in this world I will trye and meet you in heaven. I am trying to make heaven my home. I feel sometimes as though I should never be worthy of that home. I find a great deal to contend with. I have a very bad disposition of my own to try to controle, but I do not always do wright but I mean to keepe trying and hope that we may all gain that happy land. Maria if you cannot write have Robbert or Adson or the girls do for I want to hear^{you} from^{you} often, and I will try and do better than I have done. Addson wrote to the boys. They talk a great deal about you.

Maria, if you have your picture taken I do want one and Robbert and the children, all of them. My love to all, good by.

Phebe

Chicago, Illinois
May 10. 1871

Dear Brother and Children

I now take this opportunity of informing you of my tolerably fair health and safe arrival here.

I am extremely pained to inform you of the sudden death of dear Ellen. * When I arrived here she was feeling somewhat unwell but was up. She went to bed Thursday afternoon, and on Saturday night at 11 o'clock she departed this life. Her disease was caused by spasms.

A short time before death she revived and realized that death was near. She prayed fervantly for a time, and then spoke at some

Length with children, relatives and friends around her, after which she breathed her last in about four hours. She was buried Monday morning at Bloomingdale, Illinois. This is a great loss to Hiram and the children.

I am yet with Hiram taking care of the children. We have a good girl, Flora Bailey, niece of Mrs. Star, out your way. I am getting some scraps for Addie. I will send the first chance (for Log Cabin). Myron will take me to Pleasant's for a short visit when I get rested. Myron is not quite well -- he has not got away yet.

Love to all from your sister and aunt,
Rachel

* Mrs. Hiram Amick

Chicago Nov. 8th, 1871

My Dear Cousin Adeline

Please excuse me for my neglect in not writing to you and answering your truly welcomed letter sooner. The "great fire" has so completely turned everything and everybody upside down that we can hardly tell which is which, or who is who. Therefore you must expect that kind of a letter.

I suppose that you have read all about the great fire in Chicago and I will dispense with giving you the description which I believe would be an impossibility. All I can say is, "Its awful!"

I was at Uncle Joseph's last Sunday. Found the folks enjoying good health, including my little boy Lennie who feels quite at home under the kind care and management of Aunt Hannah and Cousin Cornelia. I should have been very glad to have taken time and made you a call, but it was impossible under the circumstances. Cornelia told me that you was thinking of coming to Chicago. If you do please let me know when you arrive and I will take time to show you around where the city of Chicago used to stand. Our Records and books were all destroyed by the fire and I am now preparing a new set. Our office is now at No. 80 West Lake Street and if you do come in the City please call and see me or send me word.

The relatives living here are all in good health. My boy Freddie is boarding at Mr. Bunnels (my brotherinlaw) and is attending school. His health is not very good just now, but I guess there is nothing serious the matter.

The plants that I was going to send out are dead and of course are no good now. I should have sent them before but I have been unusually busy and could not get time but next Spring I will get more and send them. I have got several kinds in three different gardens where I had left them to be taken care of.

Since breaking up housekeeping I have been stopping here and there and I feel like a ship in a storm without a rudder. But I will soon be settled down and will conclude to make the best of it. I have got a room in one of the engine houses. Will take my bed there and will take my meals at some restaurant or boarding house. That way of living will hardly suit me but I suppose I will have to put up with it. I feel very sorry to have my children seperated but as it is I feel better contented since I know they are in such good hands.

Please give my best wishes and kind regards to Uncle and my new Aunt. Did they get home safe and sound. The night they stopped at our house I will not forget for some time to come. I suppose they told you about the sick boy we had in the house and how they started away from the house in the rain storm without an umbrella, and how

wet they got, and the trouble they had in getting to the depot. I guess they thought it rather exciting times in Chicago and was too glad to get out in the country where it is quiet. There is still some excitement here. Elections are just over and the ticket of Reform was elected by a large majority. Business is very good. The poor people who were burned out of house and home are now in very comfortable quarters and have plenty of clothing and food for the present. The stories about the money and clothing sent here from other cities and the country being appropriated for other purposes than what they were intended are not true for the Committees are very careful and say they will show where all moneys and clothing has been distributed. They probably have been imposed upon in a few instances. There are long rows of buildings (frame) but divided off into rooms for families and today many of these families fare better than they did previous to the fire. People are rebuilding all over the burnt district but the buildings are mostly wooden shanties. There are some very large brick blocks going up already. They are building a temporary frame for the courthouse this winter. We will soon be in it. A substantial building is to be erected in the Spring on old ground for a Court House. We have not had a fire for two weeks. The weather is pleasant which is a blessing to the people here.

Living is as cheap as before the fire. Rents have gone up very high. A man with a team can get from six to eight dollars a day. In fact any man with a trade can do well here now. Well Cous. I know that this letter will be very uninteresting and also very dry to you, but it is just as I feel now. I will endeavor to do better next time so you will please excuse this one. Please write soon and tell me all the news. Let me know when you are to be married, who is your beaux, and is he good looking and anything else you may think of to fill up a good long letter and I remain

Yours affectionately
Cousin Hiram Amick

Address
in care of Fire Marshal

Chicago, April 21st/72

My Dear Cousin

What kind of an excuse can I make for my long silence? Well, I hardly know unless it is neglect. I am sure that it was not because I had forgotten you. Oh no, not by any means, for I have thought of you daily and I feel ashamed of myself for my neglect in answering your truly kind letter written February 25th last. The fact is I have been unusually busy this spring and have not taken time to write to any person, not even to Mother or Cousin Cornelia. I suppose you have made up your mind that I am a queer kind of a cousin to be so neglectful. I ask your forgiveness.

Dear Cousin. Since commencement of this letter Pleasant has informed of the great affliction which has again befallen your family. That Cousin Addison was dead and that nearly all of your folks had been very sick. Oh, dear, when will our troubles cease. How well I remember dear Addison when he was only a child, and now while in the prime of life to be cut off it is too bad, but the Lord's will be done, and may He spare the remaining ones for a long and good life.

Pleasant says he received a letter from Mother yesterday telling of the bad news. Why did you not write and let me or us know of your trying time and I would have went out there and rendered what little

assistance I could.

I know that you must be nearly worn out from your severe task during your troubles, and I believe that a change of scenery, faces, etc. will have a good effect on you. Therefore I would advise you to make a visit to Chicago soon and bring Cornelia and Lenny with you, and I will endeavor to make it as pleasant as possible for you all. I will write soon and often. Goodbye. Please answer.

From your ever true

Cousin Hiram

Wheaton, Illinois
May 2, 1872

Dear friend Addie

I hope you have not grown impatient waiting to hear from your everlasting torment, as I usually prove to be.....

We went to hear Mr. C. Blanchard lecture last night; as might be expected, his subject was free-masonry. Why, Addie, I expect by the time I leave here I will be a perfect anti-mason, and then won't I take up arms for the cause, and all of my mason friends will tremble when they see me. How bad the Major will feel (that is, if I should ever see him again) to know that I know how his person has been degraded and exposed by joining the free-masons. Oh, I do consider it very lucky for the ladies that they are denied the privilege of entering the holy of holies of free-masonry..... I presume you would like to hear a little gossip. Mr. Dodd does not wait upon Miss Shaver. Too bad, I say. I think when a young lady has a beau she had better marry him as soon as possible or she will lose the chance as the gentlemen are very fickle.....

I have not heard from home since I came here, but I have heard from others that Addison was dead, and I did not doubt the report as I knew he could not stand it much longer when I saw him last. Death we are all sure of and that is the only thing we are sure of, and it is necessary that we live so when it does come we can say, "welcome." I sometimes think it's a fearful thing to die, but the more I read my Bible the easier it seems to die. God is good, and He will ever harken unto those that will call upon Him, and may we call before it is too late, for He will come as a thief in the night, we are told. To-day is life, tomorrow is death, and to rightly enjoy ourselves we should live in the hope of Christ each day. Give my love to all your family. I hope Mary is improving. It has been a hard spring for her. It has been so cold and windy.....

Has Myron*come home yet, and how is Aunt Rachel and Uncle Joseph's people? Tell Anna * I hope she has not missed me yet from coming to see her. Goodbye.

* Myron Amick, Barbara Thompson Corron)

Mate D. Tucker

Chicago, Illinois
May 10, 1873

Dear Cousin Addie,

Just returned home from a little shopping expedition and now devote my time in answering your loving letter received in due time, the contents much enjoyed but was very sorry to hear of Cousin Electa's death. It was a pity her brother did not arrive before her death. Her sickness, I should think from what you wrote, was similar to that which caused Aunt Ellen's death.

I thank you very much, Addie for your forgiveness for my neglect in writing, and I know you are a real good girl and keep the "Golden Rule," and I shall try to do likewise.

Addie, you cannot imagine where I was Wednesday afternoon. You must not tell that I attended the circus and that I think they are out of the way, but then you know, Addie, they are considered so by some folks. I merely went this time to please Archie. He had never been to one. I do think children enjoy the performances so much By the way, Addie, there is going to be a Jubilee in the city the first week in June. From what I hear and see in the papers it will be a very grand concert.

Addie, I mistrust that I have a clue to the news you were going to write me, having heard of Nellie's marriage, but do not know all the particulars. I suppose the next news of the season will be that you're going to get married. I close my letter hoping you are well, from

Your friend and cousin, Etta Shaw

Chicago, Mar. 29th, 1874

Dear Addie,

.....
The ladies of the city of late have been engaged in getting up a petition of the closing of the saloons on the Sabbath, having the signatures of a large majority of the ladies of Chicago, but was not accepted. The Crusade on liquor does not seem to gain much headway here, but hope for improvement.

Mother thanks you for verses written on the death of your Mother and thinks they are very good, and I think so too, and shall prize them very much.....

I remain your loving and true friend, Etta Shaw

Chicago, Ill.
June 21st, 1875

Dear Addie

I certainly would like to visit you this summer but do not see how I possibly can as Mother is sick so much I never feel as though I can leave home more than a few hours or a day at the most. But I hope with care and doctoring that Ma will get over having these sick spells soon. I think you will find plenty to do as you say, while the carpenters and men are building the barn. * I presume it will make you folks a good deal of extra work that is if the men board with you. Do you expect to have much fruit this year? Strawberries have been quite plentiful. They sell from fifteen to twenty five a box.

E.L.S. (Etta Shaw)

.....
* The old part of the big barn was built in 1875

Chicago, Dec. 21st, 1875

Dear Cousin Addie

.....
And how have you been Addie? How was it you did not come down this fall? I looked for you especially while the Exposition lasted, knowing it was an attraction of itself. There is a skating rink in the Exposition building this winter.

.....
I suppose that new barn is finished ere this, and you have had a good rest. It certainly must of made hard work for you all to have so many extra hands to wait upon.

.....
Afc., Etta Shaw

Chicago Feby. 20th, 1876

Dear Cousin and Rest

We have not forgotten you although have been very negligent in writing. Your last letter was full of interesting news, but it did not even give us a slight hint of the expected arrival of your "New Family Organ." I call it by that name as I do not know any other name for him at present. You have all no doubt been so occupied with him that you have had no time to write us his history, name, etc. We take it for granted that he is well and all right and we join in sending our heartiest congratulations.

.....
I am in the Photograph business. Wash your faces and come in and I will take your pictures. We have been expecting you, Mary or Flora Before this. Come when you can. Will be glad to see you all. Write soon,
Yours, Rachel and Myron Amick
Robert Corron Jr. I suppose his name is, a very appropriate one too. I hope to make his acquaintance soon and am proud of my new cousin. M-

Chicago, Illinois
May 1st, 1876

Dear Cousin Addie

I rec'd yours the 9th last March and sorry to hear of your continued ill health and hope you have improved ere this. We are all well at present which I am thankful for as we have so much sickness it is a relief to have care off from one's mind.

Yes, Addie I heard of that new arrival at your home.¹ So you think it is heavy enough already and only three months old. I was up to Grandma's ² Saturday. She is not any better. She thinks she has lost the use of one limb entirely and can barely use the other one. She keeps up wonderfully for she still sits up in bed busy at something. It was thirty weeks Saturday since she took to her bed. The children have had the mumps but are better. Miss Emma Ellis was up to Chicago and spent a week with us since I wrote last. I suppose Mr. Howard and wife have returned home.³ Was Mrs. Howard's health any better? I was out to Lincoln Park last Friday. I did enjoy the ride ever so well as it was the first time I'd been out doors for almost two months, with the exception of once or twice. The grass was looking nice. The flower beds are not yet made. Men are employed all the time improving and enlarging the park.

Addie, I guess you will wonder what kept me in the house so long. I took a heavy cold in February and had such coughing spells I could not go anywhere. I doctored and dosed myself with all the cough mixtures my friends recommended but nothing seemed the least to help me any and it lingered on until it wore itself out and me to but I am entirely free from it at present.

Addie, please excuse this short letter and write soon, remaining
your friend E.S. (Etta Shaw)

1 Robert Myron Corron -- born Dec. 11, 1875

2 Rachel Corron Amick

3 Lucinda Corron Howard

Chicago Jan. 21st 1877

Dear Cousin, Aunt & Rest:

Add, in your travels to and from Chicago, experiences, dangers accidents and disappointments I suppose quite an interesting history

could be written. We were glad to learn that nothing serious had happened and hope that your visit was a pleasant one. As Anna informs us you are not so well now, Mother thinks it is owing to the change from here to the "Old Brick" where the living is too high.

Mother's condition is about the same as when Add was here. She does not change much. As the weather changes her pains are more or less severe. She continues to make tidies and bags. Her sales have been quite good lately, but I'm afraid from the way she is going at it that the market will soon be flooded and she will have more bags than purchasers. Mother says she will expect Annie, the Baby and Mary any day now until Spring.

I have been running the Drug Store of Dr. Pease for several days - may take it for a year if I can make reasonable terms. Many thanks for the picture. It's a fine boy and one to be proud of. Write soon.

Love to all from Cousin Myron and Aunt Rachel

LaFox, Illinois
April 16, 1877

Dear Cousin and Aunt,

Your welcome letter was received and read with interest and pleasure. Glad to hear Aunt was no worse and you were a little better of your aches and pains.

You see by the way my letter is dated I am down to Deal's. Came a week ago last Saturday. Flora had been from home three weeks, out to DeKalb and to Deal's. I heard from home yesterday, all well. Mate has had another short sick spell but is better. She was coughing quite bad when I came away.

Deal has been to St. Charles today and had a tooth pulled that had been aching all last week, and I kept house. I am pretty tired and can not write very straight. I have been having a very sore throat last week but am getting better. We are having nice weather now, and the men have commenced their spring work. George is sowing oats and has two hired men.

Tell Aunt I have been nitting making a scrap bag. I should think it would keep someone busy buying cotton for Aunt. She knitts so much. Oh, yes, about those eggs. You see we had another winter in March, and the eggs were scarce again, but Anna says she will send them soon. She will send them right to the house so you will have no trouble about getting them.

I had almost forgotten to tell you that Pa and Mate had their new teeth. Mate can use hers very well but Pa can't use his to eat with at all. Well, I declare what a boy Fred is. Have you heard anything more from him? Robbie (Gilbert) says tell Lennie to come and see him this summer. Tell him to be a good boy and go to school and in vacation Hiram must let him come out here and we'll take good care of him. You say Hiram is still at his post. It is a good thing to have a steady place these hard times, but I would run away once in a while if I were him. Your namesake Myron runs all around and is in every kind of mischief he can find. I often tell him I guess he is going to be like MyronAmick for mischief.

Flora will not go to school this summer..... Flora is going to take music lessons and stay at home. You didn't say whether you were in the drug store or not. Are you? Now, Myron, write soon and Aunt must not let him forget. Oh, I forgot to say Anna and Mate don't know when they will be in there. I am sorry for Deal. She is so lame she can hardly walk sometimes. I am tired so no more for this time.

From your cousin and niece, Addie

Sunday Eve
Campton, Ill.
Jan. 6, 1878

Dear Cousin and Family,

Your kind and interesting letter was received in due time after it was written. Was glad to hear from you all once more and you are quite right about my writing. The eggs was the cause, and I think you are getting rather sharp if you think I might write four letters to your one. Well, I don't intend to so you may make up your mind to answer this if you want another from me. Of course if you are away you are excusable but not in any other condition whatever. Let's change news and the subject and talk of the weather. It has looked like winter the last few days but we are all glad to see the mud freeze up. If only had more snow it would be more pleasant for folks to get around. You know the folks in the country are more afraid of the cold weather than they are in the city. We are well with the exception of bad colds of which all have their share.

Well, Myron why didn't you call when you went to Rockford or on your way home? Was you afraid you would get fast in the mud and never get out? Well, it is all frozen up so you can come now. Flora is at home for vacation. Will go Back tomorrow. She says to tell you she is going off to freeze. It will be lonesome when she is gone. She is such a rattle brain. I tell her she is as noisy as Myron (baby, I mean).

I am glad Aunt put up so many tomatoes last fall. She will enjoy eating them this winter. Wish she had some fresh eggs from here. By the way, there has been no chance of sending them.

Yours affectionately

Niece and Cous Addie

Oelwein, Ia. Sept. 30, 1878

Dear Sisters and all the rest

.....
Dear me what a trouble it is to move. I hope we shall not move again soon. I like this place better all the time now I have got the house cleaned. I hope to see some of you out here some time this summer or fall. Tell Father I told George what he told me to when I first came about the cattle, and he said that cows and young cattle had gone up so fast since he was here he did not think they could make anything buying here. Since I have been here I have seen three or four large droves pass going to Delaware Co. There was one man came from Ill. wanted to buy 300 cows. Now, Father, if you don't come to buy cattle you can come all the same. We would like to see you first rate. Robbie says tell Grandpa he is going to school next Monday. He says to tell Myron he wishes he was here to play with him.

..... love to all, your sister Delia

Campton, Kane Co.
Sunday Eve. Jan. 3d/79

Dear Aunt,

As we have had no letter from you and as Freddie did not say whether you were sick or well, I concluded you were sick. We heard a week ago by George Thompson that you were in bed sewing when Lizzie went to see you. By the way, they came out to bury their oldest girl. She died Christmas with the scarlet fever.

It was awful lonesome here after you had gone. Mate came home one week after. We had such a small family it did not seem like home at all, but we are getting a little used to it. Mrs. Tucker called the next day after you had gone. She said she heard Myron was out and came on purpose to see you and seemed much disappointed in not finding you here. Has Lennie gone in there yet? We have not heard a word from there since you went away. Anna said she sent an invitation for Hiram and Myron to come out at Christmas but they did not get here it seems. I thought perhaps they would come out after dinner and deign to give us a call. Tell M. he told a big story. How is his rheumatics? We hadn't any company at Christmas, but Delia and Robbie came up and spent New Year's. Robbie is just as cute as can be. He went all over the house, upstairs and down cellar if we would let him. He is getting fat and looking well. Aunt, I have hardly been out of the house since you went away. Went to Elgin once and got sick. Didn't get up (nor couldn't) next day..... I am not worth a row of pins in the winter, but enough of this telling you what you already know.

Tell Myron one old Bach has gone and got married. That is Bob Garfield. He married a young lady of Aurora, Miss Hannah Miles. They have gone East on their wedding trip.

Mate and Flora are eating raw oysters, and they shake the table. I will stop and eat with them. Mate is trying to eat them. You would laugh to see her if you were here. She tried to make herself noted this morning by burning up the house. She made a fire upstairs and it burned through the zinc and carpet to the floor. Flora happened to discover it and put it out. In a short time we would have had lively work. We have only had a fire in the fireplace twice because we are afraid and we have no Aunt Rachel to sit and watch it, you see. Flora says tell Myron she thinks Christmas comes about the fourth of July with him. Flora says, Aunt it is awful lonesome without you and Fred and the squirrels.

Mate has begun a pair of stockings. Don't know whether she will ever get them done or not.

Aunt, I am getting tired. I must close because of mistakes. Write soon or have some ^{one} write as we are anxious to hear from you.

From your cousin and niece,

Addie

FIRE DEPARTMENT CITY OF CHICAGO

OFFICE OF THE FIRE MARSHAL, NO. 2 QUINCY ST.

Chicago, Ills. February 20th, 1879

Dear Freddie

Aunt Anna speaks very highly of you and says that if you do right by Uncle he will do right by you. I still occupy the same room but intend to board in some private family soon. Mr. and Mrs. Walker often speak of you. Lenny is quite well. He is going to school and learning fast. As the City has not paid us off since you was here I have not been able to buy you anything or send anything but as soon as I do get some money I will.

Uncle Myron is at San Francisco but he is not doing very well. He says that his prospects are good. Uncle Pleasant is still out of business. I have been up to Aunt Alma's since you went out.....

I have not yet finished the Annual Report but will have it done in about two weeks when I will try and go out there and see the folks. You should be thankful to find such good friends and a home as you have at Uncle Robert's. Give my kind regards and much love to Cousins especially Cousin Adie for her kindness in recollecting me and for sewing up your bræeches or Pants. Love to all. Write soon and often even if I do not write so often myself. I think of you every day especially about meal time. I miss you at the table. All join in sending love if we cannot send money or presents.

Your Father, Hiram Amick

San Francisco
July 11th, 1879

My Dear Uncle & Friends

There is no reasonable excuse that I can offer for the apparent neglect of not writing you long ere this. Let me assure you, however, that you have not been forgotten, or that time and change of circumstances have in the least changed my regard for you. I have often thought of you all (including the old white horse.) and while wandering from place to place and seeing the many phases of life, have compared your home circle and surroundings with others and my conclusion is. That a Bountiful Providence has blessed you far beyond the masses.

I am inclined to think the author of "Home sweet home" was a wanderer like myself, or he never could have put so much truth in his descriptions of its attractions. To fully appreciate its joys we should experience the contrast of being deprived of it. I have ~~that~~ learned that a happy home does not consist alone of palaces and wealth, but in the smiles of a Gracious Providence, crowned with contentment. Home to me meant where Mother was, but now -- well, I'm in hopes some day to have a place to call home. Now its under my hat. I realize that I will have to hurry up. The 8th of the month was a very eventful day with me as it reminded me that another year had passed and added it to my existence, making me realize the fact that I'm not as young as I was. *

It would be ~~too~~ tiresome and not interesting to give you the full details of my career since I last saw you, so will give the outlines in brief. As you know my intention in coming here was only preparatory to and on my way to Central America. Upon arriving here I was introduced to parties who had been to that country and with about the same object in view; in fact, had thoroughly investigated the same property that I had intended to operate on. They said it was of no value. I then gave that up and turned my attention to other interests in this country & was delayed for about four months in a mining enterprise in Nevada on some of my old mines.....

My cough got to be quite serious when about a week ago I went to a magnetic healer who examined me & said my lungs aswell as bronchial tubes were affected, but that she could cure and make me perfectly sound. She has already about cured the cough. She has surely made some wonderfull cures. Her charges are one hundred dollars which I shall not begrudge if she does all she promises. The climate in this city is very severe on my complaint, a distance of but a few miles across the Bay makes a singular improvement in the climate.

.....
Now let me prove to you that I have not even forgotten the names of you all. I will bid a goodnight to each one, by name. "Fall in: for Roll Call." Uncle Robert: Aunt Annie: Cousins Addie, Delia,

Mary Jane, Flora & little Myron. Hoping that all are present to respond. With much love to all.

I am as ever your Afft. Nephew & Cousin

* Aged 35 years

M. J. Amick

Oelwein, Iowa March 19th, 1880

Dear Sister and all the rest.

I will try to scratch a few lines this evening in answer to your letter I received last Sunday. We are well as usual but George is having one of his sick spells. He was quite sick yesterday. Did not sit up only to have his bed made. Feels better today and is up part of the time. Mr. Wing's oldest boy is quite sick with lung fever. Geo. set up there last Saturday night.

This has been a splendid day for this time of year. The roads are smooth and the dust flies in some places. The roads have been pretty good most all winter. Tell Pa he had better come out to Iowa and live where they have good roads and not be ploughing through the mud all winter.

I suppose Flora is at home by this time and is an accomplished dressmaker. Ad, I tell George I think he had better have a liver pad or some other kind of a pad he complains so much. Well I am tired and it is most bed time too. Write often if I don't. I don't seem to have much to write tonight. From Deal to Ad. Goodnight.

Campton, Ill.

July 1, 1881

Good morning Gals and Boys, etc.

I don't suppose you expected a letter so quick, did you? So that's the reason I'm going to write. It's most eleven o'clock and I'm going to hurry and get this writ before Mary has a "boo." She is hopping on the bed now. It's awful warm today.....

The night you went away Dick and Rube came over horseback, and Frank and a friend from Aurora (an insurance agent) called in the afternoon. Sunday Joe came over and gave me a short ride down through St. Charles and out past Dunham's new house. I don't like Dunham's new house at all. It is very nice though. It is the largest dwelling house I ever saw, I think, and on one corner they are building a regular church steeple. It sets right to the edge of the wood, and you can't see it until you get right in front of it.

Sunday night the preacher and wife and daughter were here. No one went to meeting from here. Say, Deal, you make Ad go to meeting every Sunday. She is an awful wicked one. I can't remember when she was to meeting last, and I don't believe she can. I am getting so good I don't need to go. I've been once since last February.

Last Tuesday night just about supper time along came -- ahem! Mr. Safeblade and a gentleman lately from Sweden. Of course the "greeny" returned the next day with his clothes done up in a red bandanner, so now we have three.....

One night about dark I had a terrible headache, and I had my handkerchief tied around my head. Mate sat at the organ playing like everything, and she looked out the door and says to me, "There's a man sitting out on the steps." She went out to see, and it was Jeff L. He had been listening to her playing when he brought the mail. He had been here a little while when a fellow came to the door and wanted to hire out. Pa didn't hire him, and then he wanted to know if he could

sleep in the barn, but Pa told him he had rather have him sleep in the house, so he staid. He was a rough looking customer and Mate and I imagined he was after us all night after we got to bed.....

The next day toward night Rubie came over and invited us over there next Wednesday to a quilting. It's her mother's birthday. Oh, yes, and Bill Wright and wife came over after a calf..... Thursday morning along came Aunt Hannah and Uncle Joe and Warren Manley, and that night we had the pleasure of entertaining Adina Dickenson until way along in the shank of the evening..... Last night as I was out sweeping the back yard and along came Juddy, and he had a new buggy. Mate was outside the door, but she ran and Pa came along just in time to save me, so I came in the house. I did not sweep any more for fear I would get dust on his buggy.

Last week we made Mary a jacket. I fixed your light dress, put two ruffles on the skirt and today I arrayed myself in it, and it looks quite respectable. Mate is fixing hers like it. You see, we haven't had a chance to get lonesome yet. Mate has gone to sleep on the bed. Guess I'll have to haul her off.....

We washed this forenoon, an awful big wash, and then after that I tucked and hemmed a pair of pillow cases. We had two callers yesterday. Aiden was here to supper and at night Jeff L. came over and like to torment the wits out of me.....

Goodnight for I'm tired now and sleepy too. Guess I'll get in my little bed.
F.C.

(The above letter was written by Flora to Delia and her family and Addie when Addie was visiting in Iowa.)

Topeka, Kansas
December 13th, 1883

Dear Uncle,

I am getting along as well as can be expected. The stump is all healed up. Of corce it is tender yet & gives me some pain but I am used to that now. * The Doctor was in the war & he said he never saw anyone get along as fast as I did.....

The R.R. Co. have offered me \$2500 to settel with them but I will not take it. It was a case of carelessness on thier part. They can not blame me in eny way at all. I have began suit to recover \$20000 damages for the loss of my right leg 5 inches from my body. It will take a year at least to take it through the courts, but I am sure to come out ahead in the end. I may not get more than \$10000 but that will be better than to take what they offer. I have not had much money since I got hurt, yet I did not want for anything. The R.R. Co. paid my board for 6 weeks & Doctor bill, but that is all I got from them.

..... My regards to all.

Your nephew, Fred

* Fred Amick lost his leg in train accident

Portland, Oregon
Mar. 9, 1884

My Dear Uncle Robert and Family

It is really shamefull the way I have neglected you all for the past year. Although I have not written, you have not been forgotten. Many times during the ups and downs of my checkered career, my thoughts would return to you and would envy you or rather wish for the even tenor

in the course of your lives. Many events have happened to me within the past two years. Enough probably to fill a good sized book. But the most worthy of note occurred on the 6th of last month while I was in California. I was married to a Lady that I have known for a number of years. Now don't all stand there with your mouths open in wonderment but congratulate me on marrying at last a Lady who I have loved for a long time and expect to do so allways.

I am just starting my Gas Governor business here. Expect it will take at least a year until its thoroughly established when it will probably bring me in a handsome income, but at present I'll have to go economically as its up hill work in getting started. But if I have my health, which is quite good now, Frankie (my wife) and I will get along all right. She will probably leave California by next steamer to join me here where I have prepared comfortable arrangements for her.

I saw Wesley in San Francisco, while I was there last month. He was then looking and feeling quite well. He was to return to Los Angeles next day.

That was a sad accident which happened to Fred. I have not heard of him for some time. He should be able to recover damages enough to support him if properly invested.

I enclose you circulars, etc. representing my business. I rec'd my Patent which was granted Dec. 25/83. A Christmas present you see. It is considered the cheapest and most perfect working machine in use for the kind.

How I regret that I cannot tell Flory too, of my happy change in life. That she could also congratulate me.

Hoping very soon to hear that you are all in the enjoyment of good health, I will bid you good night. If Frankie was here I know she would join me in sending love to you all.

Your Aff't Nephew and Cousin
M. J. Amick

Elgin Ills. Aug. 6th 1884

Miss Ada Corron

I received your letter in due time. Glad to hear that you are improving and hope that your sister will be better before this reaches you. I enclose prescription as requested. I hope that both of you will be much benefitted by your trip. Kind remembrances to Mrs. Elliott.

Yours Hastily
O.L. Pelton M.D.

Bloomington, Minn. Aug. 18, 1884

Dr. Pelton

I received your letter in due time with those two prescriptions enclosed, one of which I will return as we have one just like it. Mate got better without getting any medicine but will get some the first opportunity so she can take it if she is in need of it. I have not taken but very little medicine since I came here. Mate was quite sick when I wrote you with a billious spell but I happened to know what to do for her and she got better soon. Well, Have been sick the same way, but not sick enough to lie in bed but did get pretty weak. Am better this week. We are having very warm weather. I never saw any warmer weather in Ill. A letter from home last week. All well and Pa was going to Elgin soon. Thanking you for your trouble and kind wishes.

Respectfully
Addie Corron

Campton, Nov. 2, 1884

Dear Sisters,

As Ma was writing I thought I would write a letter to you. This is Sunday. You know our school closed day before yesterday and will not be any school until December 1. So you see I will have quite a vacation.

We have twenty-four little pigs, and they are all white, and Papa says that you may come home and eat corn with them if you wish.

I have had a cold and am better now; the rest is all well. Hugh is here yet, and three Swedes and one Yankee;..... Well, Mate hurry up and get better for we have lots of apples and many other things. Write soon. Love to all.

Myron (age 9)

Oakland, Cal.
Jan. 15, 1885

Miss Addie Corron

St. Charles, Illinois

Dear Cousin Addie and all the rest of the family,

At last my thoughts return to Campton, and to the Old Brick where I have had so many pleasant times, and shed so many childish tears. But those days are past and the wells that supplied those tears have run dry. Well, John T. and myself are in the Golden State "not of matrimony" of California, and we find it all that it has been represented and a great deal more.

There is no doubt that it is the finest climate in America but the people are the biggest frauds I ever saw. They all seem to be trying to get the best of their neighbor, and a stranger. Oh my! how they do try to take him in. Of course we were taken in a little, but not so bad as some.....

Myron did not marry anyone from the East. I don't know who she was or anything about her.

I like my step mother very much. She is a young lady not more than twenty six. Was a widow and had a little girl four years old. Father * is doing fairly well. He is not getting rich but is making a good living. Len is working in a plumber's shop. He will go to school as soon as it begins.....

We leave here tonight, and I hate to think how soon we will be in cold weather. By the time you get this I will be used to cold weather so you will not have to warm any bricks for me to take to bed when I get there. John joins in sending his love.

Yours truly,

Fred

* Hiram Amick

Topeka, Kan.
Mar. 7, 1885

Miss Addie Corron

St. Charles, Ill.

Dear Cousins, Aunt & Uncle

How is Uncle Robert? And what is he doing? Has he got the church built yet. I will expect to go to hear a sermon when I come out there.

It was too bad about Anna Bell's wedding. * I heard that you and Mary went down cellar to see a friend, and when you were down there the light went out, and you started to run and knocked the prop out and let the floor down. Now I don't think you went down to see a friend at all. I think there was some cider down there and you were after that. I know what a great hand you are for cider, and am very sorry that anything happened to interrupt your enjoying the treat.

The weather is splendid here. Farmers are beginning to plow, and it begins to look like summer once more.

Love to all, yours ever,
* Belle McKellar -- Robert Shedden wedding (News clipping p.58)

San Francisco, Cal.
December 29, 1886

My Dear Uncle, Aunt and Cousins,

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year greeting to you all. As we cannot for some time make you the visit we have been looking forward to with pleasure, I send you the enclosed picture of "Mine Frau." How do you like her? Well, I likes her pretty good, sometimes, all the while. The picture does not quite do her justice. I have been in hopes to have been able to get away long enough to take her on a visit to my old friends but have been tied up in business so that I have not had time to come.

Frankie is absent now or she would not allow me to write nonsense about her. She is spending the holidays at her mother's in Sacramento. I intend to be with her in a day or two.

I sold out in Portland came here about a year ago. Am in the same line of business (gas). Have been doing quite well. Health has been excellent since have been married about three years ago. For the past few months, though, neither of us has been very well, suffering from colds. We may have to seek other climes. I generally have poor health in this city. My health has, to an extent, made me a rover, when I would prefer to settle down.

What a great loss Flora has been to you all. She was so strong and healthy apparently. Your happy family circle would not seem complete to me without her smiling face.

I hope you are all enjoying good health and that Myron is much better than his namesake.

Whenever I think of Adaline I also think of Dave because I believe they are the same age. I hope he is alive yet. Let me know all about him, age, etc.

Hiram is married to a nice little woman and is living in Oakland and doing quite well.

Frankie knew I am to write you and has laid out the picture for you, and she joins me in sending lots of love to you all.

#30 O'Farrell St.
S.F.

Your nephew and cousin
Myron J. Amick

Oelwein, Iowa, May 1st, 1887

Dear Sisters and All,

.....
It is two weeks tomorrow since we came here to live. It is quite a pleasant place. You can see right down in town and see all the trains when they come into town.....

Last week when we went to the furniture store Geo. took along the picture of the brick house and got it framed. He got a real nice frame, picked it out himself. It looks so much better framed. We will have the church framed as soon as we can.....

I went downtown last Friday and had the rest of my teeth out so I can have some new ones. I think he is a good dentist to extract teeth but was a little surprised at the price he charged for new ones. \$25.00 for a full set or \$15.00 for upper..... Of course he didn't charge for taking out the teeth. Geo. thinks that was an awful price.

He had an idea we could get the best of teeth for 8 or 10 dollars.
Deal

.....

Geneva, Illinois
Jan. 12, 1896

My Dear Addie,

.....

I hope you and all the rest of your folks are well and enjoying the cold wave now upon us, like we are enjoying it by the fire. I can imagine you and Mate sitting by your fire reading or talking -- or perhaps you are having visitors to entertain. Really, I should think you would all get so tired of company that you would wish everyone would stay away for a while. I don't believe I ever knew of any one that had so much constant visitors as your folks have. But I suppose, it is because they all think like I do that it is such a nice place to go to and that they are all made to feel so welcome and so well entertained.

I suppose Mynie is an expert wheelman by this time.....
Well, I must close with Love to all, Mary O'Brien

Wasco, Ill.
Sept. 9, '06

Dear Sister

Your letter rec'd alright & was glad to hear you reached there safely but was sorry to hear that Deal is not very well.

Lile Amick came out a week ago yesterday and staid untill Labor day night when I took him to the car at South Elgin. Stopped at Manleys a little while. They were all O.K. Had been up town all day. I staid home all day Labor day and went to Elgin to show at night. Sam said they didn't have very much of a time up there in the day time.

I don't think I have heard very much news since you went away. Everything is quiet around here. I am all alone today. Mother went to Elgin and Frank has gone away too. We haven't heard anything of Ida. Guess she is out at Sycamore yet. I usually have to wash up the dishes at night. Mother has been so busy with the crab apples. We got the millet in without any rain -- 7 loads in all. We need rain. Getting pretty dry again. The preacher came up to dinner last Sun. and found Lile & I washing up the dishes. He rather surprised us a little.

Well good by for this time. Remember me to everybody and write again to your brother
Myron

Wasco, Oct. 2, '06

Dear Sister Addie:

Your letter rec'd alright and was glad to hear that you were having a good time, etc. I would have answered sooner but have been very busy cutting corn when it was good weather. Last Fri. It rained all day & night & most of Sat. forenoon -- one of the heaviest rains we have had this year. I got soaking wet a couple of times and caught quite a bad cold, so felt real bad for a few days but am nearly O.K. again now.

The corn is just a fair crop, some spots pretty good and others very poor. It is laying down very bad. It is a hard job to cnt it and it is impossible to pick it all up.

We have lots of company now. Leon Amick & Old Joe came out last Sat. Leon hasn't been very well for sometime and came out to rest up a little. Mother was down to Geneva Sun. & Anna came back with her. The folks at Geneva were usually well. The three girls are going to school and like it fine.

The new school at Wasco started up yesterday.

Mother has had Ethel McIntyre for a hired girl for two weeks. She don't amount to very ~~very~~ much but then she helps a little. They are getting ready to have the Ladies' Aid tomorrow.

I called up Grace tonight. She has been having quite a time with sick folks. Wallace has been sick, the baby too and was quite bad for a while. She was quite sick herself for a few days last week. They are all better now except John who has been sick for quite a long time. They took him to the hospital today to have an operation tomorrow. I didn't hear what is the matter with him. Manleys are alright. Ruth and Harold have been down there for two weeks.

"Daisy" is O.K. just as fat as ever. I locked up one night and didn't know she was outside so she staid out all night but as it was a very warm night it didn't hurt her any.

There was a light frost Sun. Night. I haven't seen where it has done any damage though.

Now about the rent. I think that I have been paying more the last two years than it is really worth and thought that \$900.00 would be high enough. That would be \$300 for Mother's share and \$150.00 for each of the rest of us. Paying half of it now and the other half in Beby. as before. Let me know if that will be satisfactory to you, Mate, & Adelia. Now I'll quit for this time with love and best wishes to all.

Your Bro. Myron

Wasco, Ill.

Oct. 21, '06

Dear Sister,

I rec'd your letter alright, also your card about the shoes. Was sorry to hear that Mate was no better but hope she is alright by this time. Have been awful busy the last couple of weeks. Had so much trouble to get the corn cut it was so badly tangled up. Broke the binder and had to borrow one to finish up with. Then dug the potatoes. Had about 75 bu., not quite as many as I expected, a good many small ones. Just when we got done with the potatoes Holmquist's cows broke through into our corn, and the fence was so bad we cut the brush out and built a new fence and took us about three days. Except that last Thurs. was rainy the weather has been fine.

I didn't intend to forget George's invitation, but letter writing is such a hard job for me that I get all muddled up and can't think of what to write. Was so busy with the corn at that time that it was impossible to get away.

Mother went to Chicago this morning. Going to stay untill tomorrow night. Guess she went to get some medicine of Dr. Tucker. Still have Ethel for hired girl. She does a little better than she did at first but none too well.

Albert Manley and Dave Kenyon was out last Sun. Said everybody was well except John & they expected to bring him home from the hospital today.....

Heard nothing from Aunt Lizzie except through Tuckers. They say that she is coming to visit them Tues.

Now about the rent. I know we neglected to talk about it for the business was so badly mixed up last spring. But if I remember right that you and I talked some about and how little I make in the two years, that the rent was too high, and so on. But I knew there was nothing said as to just what I should pay for this year. I wanted to talk to a couple of men like Vanderhoof, see what they thought a farm like ours should rent for but have not been able to see them lately.

I know that it is partly my fault that I haven't made anything for I make some mistakes and lose sometimes but don't think it is my fault altogether.

Well, I guess I better close now for this time. With best wishes from
Your bro. Myron

Oelwein, Iowa June 27, 1909

Dear Brother Myron

.....
I know Lizzie will take good care of the flowers. She said she would cause they used to belong to Mate and she thought so much of them.

..... I got Lizzie's letter with Jessie Shaw's letter enclosed. Oh, Myron, Jessie has never heard of Mate's death or Deal's either.....

Got any more boils? Eh

Goodnight, Add

Cassadaga, Florida
December 20th, 1914

My dear Cousin,

.....
Did Myron and Gusta get my letter thanking them for the children's pictures. They were certainly fine, and both are cute. I have them setting up on my shelf so they look at me. Flora does look like the other Flora in her picture. Is she fat as ever?.....

One of those lovely October days I went with the Walkers by auto to Chi. and when along there by the Staring or Bown places I could see your place and the new silo. Along with the rest made quite a showing for a fact.....

Yours with love
Anna Eddy

Ft. Riley, Kansas
Sept. 25/19

Dear Adaline

My old chum and school friend. I see you in my last Sunday vision 1864 or 5 when the boys came home from war. I left very soon after for the south to teach near Pontiac Ills. I can still see Fay Perry with kid gloves walk out head up high, Adaline on one side, Delia on the other. He assisted you girls into his new high buggy, then untied the cream and away you flew. My, but did you not all feel big? Well, in a few moments cream tipped or spilled you all on to the ground and gave you quite a scare.....

I've been called the young girl of the Ft. as I could outwork the girls. We had 210 nurses, 100 aides and civil service girls, and I was mother to them all. When I was in Washington I proved up on 2nd Aid war work. The Board said any urgent demand for work that I could do I must respond..... The flu broke out serious, no nurses so I responded and was out in homes of poor and rich. Took care of 20 patients in all. Only one died. She was past help when I took her. Then I was sent to Ft. Riley as Hospt. mother where I've been ever since last March.....

I enjoyed that short visit especially with you and Barbara, old time friends. I was so surprised to learn Barbara was gone. Dear girl, she was such a worker in her younger days and she could not give it up in her older ones. I thot she looked very frail when I was there.

I noticed she was thin and the blue veins on her forehead. Well, she will be missed. Just think, you and Jerome Perry and I and Clark are all that is left of that happy crowd that last winter before the war. Barbara was a good girl and faithful as she knew how to be. What a joy to know there is your Father, Mother, Delia, Addison, Flora & Barbara all over in that greater and glorious country, and I believe all are together there somewhere

Oh, if we could get together again we will talk over the olden times. How I wish you lived nearer to me. I must send my very best wishes to Myron and does he drive those frisky horses to Wasco yet, or does he take his car now?

My best love to you Adaline and Mrs. Myron and good wishes to the man of the house.

Ever your old time friend
Eugenia

Oelwein, Iowa, Oct. 26, 1919

Dear Sister Addie,

I have been thinking I would write and answer your letter I received the last of July. I was glad to hear from you. Tel little Robbert he don first rate. I red the little letter first. Tel him I would like to have him write me again.....

Jessie came home four weeks ago. Little Harry was glad to get home. He goes to school every day.

Give my regards to all. Pleas write soon.

G. L. Gilbert

Christmas 1936

Dear Augusta & All

It seems to be impossible for me to get into the Xmas spirit without Morris, but I know so well what he would want more than anything -- to have Cornelia and I just go ahead & be as happy as it is possible to be without him. When I think of all the dear ones he is with it gives me more strength to go on. You have this to always remember, Gusta, he was always so happy to be out there with you folks. You always made him so welcome & he was always so interested in all of the children. How proud and happy he would be to see Flora in her new home & wonderful husband. You must have a wonderful Christmas & from the bottom of my heart I thank you & appreciate the many things you have done for us and the love & thought that prompted them.

With love for a merry Christmas from

Mary and Cornelia Manley

Huron, S. Dakota
Feb. 7, 1937

Dear Niece Augusta and Myron

..... We expect to move this month somewhere, but I do not know just where, somewhere near Huron, I guess, a little farther away from the city I guess. Will know soon. I hate this moving business but I suppose for renters it has to be done. I guess Will is going to take all of us along, wherever it is. My brother Perry & I, and Ed and Ella and Edith and her 3 children and himself. A pretty big family for one lone bachelor, I think, but so it seems to be.....

Flora wrote me that little Dexter had a cold. I hope he is better. I got Flora's package, the Baby's picture, a pretty little fellow, looks like Flora used to when she was a baby and Calvin too.

I never saw a sweeter smile than Calvin had the first time I saw him when he was 7 months old. My! but he was a dear baby. I can see that smile yet, and he is almost 10 years old. I think will be 10 in April or May. Am I right? Dear me, I hope he is as good a boy now as he was when I last saw him 5 years ago. Well, I would like to see him again. Is he tall and slim as he used to be? I suppose Robert has grown tall like your nephews and not small like his father.....

How is Grandma Meissner this winter? Does she keep well? I always liked Grandma. She was so good to me. Remember me to Mrs. McGowan. I always liked her. She thought so much of Sister Anna Corron and was so good to her.....

Remember me to all who care for me -- Myron, Robert, Calvin, Flora, Dexter and yourself. Goodby for now and write soon.

From Aunt Lizzie

Oelwein Iowa May 6 1919

Dear Sister Addie

I will try and write a few lines but I can't write much. I have been sick some time and get weaker every day. We have so much rainy weather it is bad^r rheumatism..... I have not got my garden plowed, and I am afraid I won't be able to plant it. I am living alone.....

When Harry came home from school this noon he came in here. I told him if he would eat two crackers and two cookies and a piece of mince pie I would give him five cents. He said he would. You ask little Robert if a boy aint always hungrey when he gets home from school. Rozelle was sick today and did not go to school. He is better tonight. Rob nor Jessie don't come over here. She sends the boys if she wants anything. I will send you Harry's last letter.....

Ad, the day of the funeral I washed my dinner dishes and on a teaspoon I saw "A G" and on a tablespoon "M C". It made me think of Adelia's old home. I sat by the stove two hours during the funeral. Did it rain during the funeral? *

I will write a little letter to little Robert and put in here. Please write soon.

G. L. Gilbert

* Probably the funeral of Barbara Corron

Elgin, Ill. Oct. 19, 1960

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Corron & Family

Dear Folks:

Reading of the 125th anniversary of the Corron farm brought back many memories of Corron Church, your farm home, the beautiful woods, etc. Mother (Mrs. Mary Walker) & I were members of the Corron Church. Many congratulations and best wishes for the many years gone by and to come.

Lovingly, Grace I. Owen

Chicago, Illinois
5 April 1963

Dear Mr. Corron,

On Monday I expect to be in Geneva again, searching for information about Mother's relatives. The question of particular interest is: Which Corrons were parents of Lucinda Corron, born 21 April 1828 in Greenbrier County, Virginia? She married in the vicinity of Elgin or St. Charles on 6 May 1845 to James Howard. Their pictures were in the album I brought Monday.

I'll bring the 1895 photos of Bertha and Grace Corron, and would like to visit with you about mid-afternoon.

Very sincerely, Howard Klinetop

CIVIL WAR LETTERS

Rolla Jan. 14, 1862

Dear Relatives

I received your kind letter of the 1st at rather a late date. I had almost made up my mind that you had not received my letter -- but I have got an answer at last which is better late than never. I assure you that letters is very exceptible with me -- placed in the position that I am in away from home and its influences. You may be shure that when I get news from home it seems as though I were enjoying a sweet communion with them. I have been away from Rolla for some time. Last New Year's we were ordered to saddle our horses to prepare for a march. Our destination was not known until we arrived at a town called Lebanon which is about 65 miles from here. It was composed chiefly of secessionists. When we got there they had all gone so we occupied their houses for a few days. We were within 50 miles of Price's men and we had but 400 men so we could not hold that place and came back about 15 miles. Major Wright, the man that commanded us had some special orders to send in to Rolla. It fell upon me to carry it. I went alone. There is most always some Rebels scouting around the country and on the highways to stop dispatches and doing all sorts of mischief, but I had a good horse and well armed so that I did not fear them much. Well, I arrived safe at Rolla after traveling most all day and night and delivered the message safe in the hands of Gen. Wyman. I expect to return soon. There is a forward movement going on at this point. There has been 4000 infantry left here yesterday, also 2000 cavalry. Their object is to surround Price on the east. The 36 regiment has left on that expedition. Our boys have taken quite a number of prisoners -- four or five are officers. I am glad to hear that Aunt is getting better. I hope that when I return I may see her in good health and using the strength of her limbs. It is getting late and I will have to close so give my love to all enquiring friends -- also with some for yourself. Give my respects to Mrs. Tucker also to Mary. Clark was well when I saw him last.

From your affectionate Cousin

Myron

To Cousins and Relatives

In Camp near Murfreesboro, Tenn.
Jan. 19th, 1863

Much Respected Friends

I have lately received a letter from Mother and by it I learn that Addie has written to me and have not got any answer. I have written but I see that you have not received mine either. I have not heard from you for sometime but I am very anxious to hear. I suppose the reason why our letters did not reach their destination is owing to the inconsistency of the mailles which have been captured several times by the guerrilla (Morgan) so this clears up the mystery. I am in hopes that you may get this. I am happy to inform you that through the goodness of God I am alive and enjoying good health. Hoping that these few lines will find you all enjoying the same blessing. I suppose you have heard of the battle of Murfreesboro by this time. I was present during the whole engagement which lasted five days. My pen is too weak to describe the sufferings which the battle field presented. Just imagine what the effects of five days of hard fighting would amount to

When every man struck with the determination to kill. Our Brigade was stationed on the Right Wing of the Army. We were called into action on the 30th in the morning. The skirmishers were sent out about 70 rods ahead of the Brigade. The Col sent me with them to bring to him any word of the movements of the Enemy. The Bugle sounded the signal to go forward. We had not gone far when we were saluted with a volley of bullets buzzing around our ears. The Brigade was soon up to us. The Col ordered them forward. They rushed at the Rebs with such force that they broke and ran, our boys shooting them down as fast as they could. We were close upon them when a large force of the Rebels which had been secreted behind a fence rose up and poured a deadly volley of bullets and grape upon us proving fatal to quite a number of our Brave boys. There was one Regiment in our Brigade which lost in about ten minutes 130 killed and wounded some missing. We fell back a few rods and held the grounds all night. The morning of the 31st is one to be remembered by a great many. At least I know it will be by me. I am forced to say that one of our generals did shamefully neglect his duty in not preparing his men for the attack. His men ought to of been up before daylight with their guns loaded and everything ready to defend themselves. Instead of this some were cooking and some asleep, so when the Enemy came upon them, they not being in readiness, broke and ran. This was a sad affair for our Army to be in. I do not nor does anyone else lay the blame on the soldiers but the General who was in command of them. They were stationed on our right and rear as a support for our Division so when they gave away that brought the Rebels upon us in overwhelming force. But our Col (that is, Colonel Carlin who I am with acting as Orderly) was ready for them, and his Soldiers fought like heroes because he shared with them in their dangers. His horse was shot from under him. I was by his side, so I dismounted and gave him mine, and I took it on foot. By this time the Rebs got quite close and were about to make a charge upon our little band when we knowing that we could not stand their overwhelming numbers, were compelled to turn our backs upon the Enemy and run. The scene was terrible. I was on foot and came near being left behind but got out without being injured. The men were soon rallied and Genl Rosecrans at the head of a Regiment charged the Rebel lines. This stoped them and we held our grounds. The wounded Soldiers that were on the grounds that the Rebs held had to lay out all night in the mud and rain as it rained most all night. I received no injury. There was two bullets struck me on the arm doing no harm. Well, I should like to write more but time will not allow so I will close by sending you all my love. Also to Uncle Joseph and Family and all inquiring friends. From Cousin Myron. Write soon.

March 3, 1863

Dear Friends,

I received your long looked for letter a few days ago. Was glad to hear from you all once more and to hear that you had been spared from the tortures of sickness.

The Soldiers in one of the Regiments of this Brigade have erected an arbor of cedar trees which constitutes our meeting house.

The seats are not so soft as those of the fine churches in the Cities, but we are glad to have the privilage of ~~even~~ to stand up in order to hear the Gospel preached. Today is Sunday and the minister spoke plain and in an interesting manner. One cannot help looking with the greatest of interest upon a congregation of Soldiers collected arround their Chaplian to hear the Word of God expounded, to see the many different expressions of countenances, and to hear them join in singing praises to God. Although it is unaccompanied by the sweet musical voice of a Sister or some Female Friend, it is melodious to the ear. In accordance with the President's proclamation that Thursday the 30th of April should be observed in the Army as a day of fasting and prayer. We had a large meeting. I hope that it will be the means of doing much good to our Nation. We shurely stand in need of the prayers of all good Christians. As the Holy Bible tells us that the prayers of the Righteous availeth much. Then why should not every true Christian who feels for the interest of their country join in the supplications to the Redeemer of Mankind, that he will cease this wicked war, and have peace, and harmony reign once more in our midst. Yes, the Country, Soldiers, and Friends appeales to all Christians at home to use all their influence at the throne of Grace, for the cause they are contending for.

There has been a forward movement by the Rebels in quite a large force, but I guess they do not intend to attack us here at present. If they do they will find us wide awake and ready for them. There is not much news of importance to write that would be interesting. The Boys in the company are enjoying very good health. I am yet at Generals (Carlin's) Head Quarters clerking for the Inspector. I took a short ride in the country in the vicinity of the Battlefield, called at a Plantation, and a Young Lady made me a present of a Blanket. I will send you a few of the leaves they grew on the Battlefield. I must close by sending my best respects to all enquiring Friends and my love to Uncle Joseph and Family. Let them read my letters occasionally if you choose to. My love to all. From your Friend and Cousin

Myron J. Amick
Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Head Quarters 2nd Brigade
1st Division 20th Army Corps
March 30, 1863

Dear Friends and Cousins

Your letter dated March 6th was received at rather a late date which I now improve these few idle moments by answering. I was glad to heare that you wer all well and in return I can say that I am enjoying the same blessing.

It would give me great pleasure to be up there and be permitted to attend the many good meetings you speak about. Some of the happiest moments of my life were spent in the little school houses of Campton. The memory of these past pleasures are ever present in my mind. And the darkness of the present age has not entirely blotted out the many good morals that surrounded me while I was in Campton. These thoughts of by-gone days gives me a longing

desire to have the time hastily roll around then we will be permitted to have peace restored in our midst, and all return home to resume peaceful occupations of life. I never experienced the appreciation of the comforts ^{that} surround one at home that I now do. I suppose it is because I am deprived of them. I do not want you to think that I am getting homesick as I do not let my mind indulge in such thoughts. Home is always uppermost in my mind but honor and duty tells me to lay aside the blessings of a home and make my abode on the tented field to battle for my country.

I never regretted the course I took when I enrolled my name as one to defend the rights and cause of my country.

General Rosecrans reviewed our Division a few days ago. He paid quite a number of complimentary remarks upon the neatness of the Soldiers. He is a true model of a General. His countenance is seldom clouded but radiant with smiles. The Rebels are supposed to have quite a large force in our front. We have had some slight skirmishes with them lately. The supposition is that we will soon hear the musical voices of some of our siege guns. The Rebels have threatened to take Murfreesboro or sacrifice their Army. It makes me shudder to think of the many lives that will be sacrificed if they ever make their appearance in the vicinity of Murfreesboro.

I have got a position as Clerk in the Brigade Inspectors Office. It is a good place and gives good advantage for learning which I intend to improve.

I should like to see Adelia and the rest of the children very much. I must confess (although I don't like to) that Adelia beats me in weight considerable, but I guess I can whip her yet. How is Mary, and Adison getting along. Adelia, you must put in a word or two in the next letter. Let me know how all the neighbors are getting along. Give my love to Mary Tucker, her Mother and the rest, also to Mrs. Wilson and all the rest of enquiring Friends, not forgetting you all in distributing my regards. I must not forget Uncle Joseph and Family.

Please except these few lines From your Cousin
(Write soon) Myron J. Amick
P.S. The Col. at whose Head Quarters I am staying has been promoted to the position of General. Address me in care of General Carlin comdg. 2nd Brig. 1st Division 20th Army Corps. Murfreesboro, Tenn.

Myron

Lookout Valley, Ala.
Nov. 29th, 1863

Kind Friends

Your welcome letter was received by me a few days ago, and I will now hasten to answer it.

I presume you have heard of the late battles we have had at this place. The fight first commenced on Lookout Mountain which was held by the Rebels. Our troops were commanded by Maj. Gen. Hooker from the Army of the Potomac, commonly known as Fighting Joe. He took the mountain with two pieces of artillery and about two thousand prisoners. The next day he advanced down into the Valley. The fight then commenced all through the enemys lines

which was on Mission Ridge in front of Chattanooga. Our troops soon succeeded in flanking the enemy when they retreated in confusion. We captured some seven or eight thousand Prisoners and about fifty pieces of Artillery. They are supposed to be retreating to Atlanta.

The 13th Ill's was in the fight. You can tell Edgar Conners Folks that he is safe. The Regiment lost considerable. Our company is all right, not one of us has been hurt. We are acting as Escort to Gen. Hooker. I am Orderly for him. We are now in very comfortable quarters but I presume we will have to leave them soon and follow Bragg into Georgia. I should like to have you come and see the cabin that the Orderly Sergeant and I have built us. The size is 8 by 6. We have a bunk and stand a library (rather small though) and as cosey a little fire place as you would wish to see. All we lack is some of your milk and butter, but we have done without it so long that we almost forget that such things exists. Well, I am glad that Adelia and Sarah wishes me there again, but about that fun they intend to have. I do not know what to say. I think I am getting too old for fun. The hair has grown quite long on my face. Is that not a sign of age?

We expect, Uncle, that the Union men of the North will carry the day up there. If they did not it would be of no use for us to be contesting for the field here. Thank you for your kind advice.

Aunt, Your kind letter was very acceptable. I feel thankful to know that I have Friends who feel for my welfare, and that although many miles may seperate us we can communicate with one another.

Have you heard anything from Fay Parry. Please let me know. Did you get a chance to send my coat in George Archers box? Clark Tucker and Johnney Thompson are well.

Give my love to all enquiring Friends and write soon. Much love to all.

(Address) Escort to Maj. Gen. Hooker
Via Bridgeport, Ala.
Myron J. Amick

EXCERPTS ABOUT MYRON AMICK

History of Thirty Sixth Regiment Illinois Volunteers

During the War of the Rebellion

By L. G. Bennett Wm. M. Haigh

Aurora, Ill. Knickerbocker & Hedder, Printers and Binders 1876

After Lookout Valley p. 775 - 776

"In the neighborhood of Burnt Hickory, Sergt. Amick and the brothers Alfred and Albert Small, were sent to reconnoiter the enemy, and took occasion to engage in commercial pursuits as opportunity offered. The position of the enemy was unknown. They followed a trail a short distance up a mountain-side and then diverging from it, ascended obliquely, without path or trail to guide them through the thickets which clothed the mountain. There was a change in the course of the range, and crossing the nose or elbow of the hills, they suddenly came to a plantation, and a large mansion surrounded by negro cabins, with stables in the rear. Amick sent his comrades to the stables while he rode up to the front of the house. Seeing army saddles on the porch, he called the proprietor and demanded whose they were. He replied, "The Major's." "Please tell the Major I wish to see him," and presently both came to the door. To Amick's surprise, he found the Major to be a Rebel officer. Just then, seeing a cavalry camp near by, he found himself fairly within the Confederate lines. Judging the boldest course to be the safest he brought his revolver to bear upon the Major and ordered him to surrender. The other boys coming up with three fine horses, they were saddled, and mounting their prisoner, they plunged into the brush and rode rapidly away. The alarm was given, and the Confederate troop quickly saddled and set out in pursuit. In his haste, Amick became confused and lost his way, but while wandering in the woods, he came upon two citizens, mounted and armed with shot-guns, whom he took prisoners, and with cocked revolvers at their heads compelled them to pilot him into the Federal lines, with three prisoners and five fresh horses."

After March to the Sea p. 781 - 783

"The night wing under Gen. Howard, reached the Ogeechee River December 8th, 1864, and found the bridges burned all boats destroyed. In anticipation of such a condition of things an illy constructed canoe or "dug out" had been brought from the interior, and was the only craft at hand for crossing. Gen. Sherman was anxious to communicate with the fleet, which he had reason to believe was awaiting him somewhere off the coast. Capt. Duncan, Sergt. Amick and Corp. Quimby volunteered to take a message to the fleet, and as soon as darkness had shadowed the landscape, they started down the river on their perilous voyage. They passed under King's bridge while it was yet burning, saw Rebel pickets stationed along the banks, and heard the prayers and singing of negroes who were holding a meeting at one of the wayside plantations. In the rice swamps were millions of wild ducks, chattering a goodnight quack previous to retiring. Towards morning the ebb tide set in, and finding it difficult to make headway against it, they hauled their boat on shore, and cautiously approached the negro quarters on McAllister's plantation.

Awakening the inmates of a cabin, they gave them to understand that they were Yankees, and in need of food and rest. The poor slaves were only too glad to supply their wants, and as daylight was approaching, assisted in concealing the boat in a cypress swamp and themselves in a belt of timber, where by laying close during the day they were not discovered.

"At night the faithful negroes, having supplied them with food, piloted them back to their "dugout," and being warned of torpedoes and other obstructions to the navigation of the river, the scouts were off with the tide. The moon shone brightly, and they proceeded rapidly and blithely along, when suddenly a dark cloud gathered over the face of the moon, and the darkness seemed intense. Turning a bend, a dark object loomed athwart their path, and before they were aware of it they were alongside a Rebel gunboat which was anchored in the stream. The sentinel was heard walking the deck, and the hum of voices from those on board was wafted to their ears. Silently they pushed away from the dangerous craft, and when the cloud passed, they were at a safe distance from the hostile vessel.

"Just below was Fort McAllister looming up in the bend of the river, but it was passed without molestation, and their little "dugout" swept gracefully through the narrow intervals between the piles driven across the river. They heard and saw the Confederates at work strengthening the fort, but chose not to exchange compliments with them. The ebb tide setting against them, they lay by on an uninhabited island the greater part of the next day, and being without food or fresh water, their sufferings became intense. When the tide began to flow, they embarked again and rushed rapidly seaward. Soon the heavy ocean swells tossed their boat, the headlands disappeared, and they began to realize their critical situation. Hungry, thirsty and nearly exhausted, hope and courage forsook them. Looking seaward, the masts of vessels appeared in sight, which proved to be a part of the Federal blockading fleet. When the man at the masthead saw the strange craft approaching, a boat was sent to meet the boys. If ever men were happy, these half dead scouts were at the sight of the stars and stripes. They were taken to the flag ship, and their frail "dugout" was hoisted on board and subsequently carried to Washington, where the curious relic hunter may find it in the Navy Yard, a highly prized memento of one of the most daring adventures of the war."

North from Savannah p. 787 - 789

"The 15th Corps, with which Gen. Sherman then was marching, reached Laurel Hill in North Carolina March 8th. Satisfied that Wilmington had been approached from the sea, and ought to be and perhaps was in our possession, the General called his favorite scout (Corp. Pike) and sent him in disguise to convey intelligence of our approach. The distance was about one hundred and fifty miles, and to guard against failure it was determined to send another message, and Gen. Howard was called upon to furnish a man to carry it. Sergt. Amick and Quimby, of Company K, were selected. The despatch was written in the smallest space possible and consealed in the end of a plug of tobacco, so that in case of mishap, it could readily be chewed up without exciting suspicion. Pike had set out nine hours in advance, and the prospects of his reaching Wilmington first were in his favor. The scouts found it difficult getting into the Rebel lines, but when

fairly among them, their Confederate uniforms and Southern accent warded off suspicion. Indeed, much of the way Wade Hampton's soldiers escorted and assisted them. The lady of the house where they stopped for breakfast was garrulous, and had many questions to ask relative to the war and the hated "Yankees," and finally asked "Where do you suppose Sherman will go next?" For once forgetting the character of a Rebel officer he had assumed, Amick replied, "We never know until we get there." Quimby, ever on his guard, gave such a look that Amick at once comprehended the nature of his thoughtless reply. Ten miles further on, while negotiating for a fresh horse, a Rebel captain and two men rode up from the direction they had come. From his actions and the questions asked, Amick suspected that the lady where he had breakfasted had communicated to him her suspicions. To put an end to his questioning, Amick suddenly drew his revolver and leveling it at the officer, said, "I believe youans are Yankee spies; so surrender! If my suspicions are correct, youans will hang as sure as fate; so prove yourselves clar." The Confederate officer, taken by surprise, protested his loyalty to the South and fairly proved himself a genuine Rebel. Amick apologized for his seeming mistake and passed on. Near Wilmington it was with difficulty they avoided Rebel pickets, and were once chased into the swamps. Reaching Wilmington they communicated with Gen. Terry two days ahead of Pike. In an hour or two transports were sent up Cape Fear River, and on the 12th the whistle of a steamboat thrilled through the Federal camps at Fayetteville. Gen. Sherman in his memoirs says of this adventure, "I also called on Gen. Howard for another volunteer, and he brought me a very clever young sergeant, who is now a commissioned officer in the regular army." The fact is, the commission was given Amick by Gen. Sherman as a reward for his pluck and success on this occasion.

.....
 "In all of the subsequent operations in the campaign through the Carolinas, the Plato Cavalry (Company K) bore a conspicuous part. No company of cavalry in the whole volunteer service has a brighter or more glorious record. It was mustered from service Sept. 23, 1865, and at this time many of its members, though scattered far and near, are among the most honored and trusted citizens of the Republic they did so much to save."

Veterans

Myron J. Amick
 Edwin E. Balch
 Nathaniel Brown
 Henry Ball
 George W. Campbell
 Charles Cooley
 Walter S. Clark
 William J. Christie
 Robert Collins
 Robert N. Chrysler

William Duncan
 Eugene H. Griggs
 John Gilbert
 Robert Gallaher
 Jerry Hickey
 Nathan H. Larkin
 Abijah A. Lee
 John A. McQueen
 William Meehan
 Henry Nelson

Thomas C. Pennington
 George J. Pettingill
 Jeremiah Phelan
 William H. Pease
 George Perkins
 Peter D. Porchette
 Abner A. Pease
 Daniel Reynolds
 Earle Robinson
 John Wagner

Recruits

George W. Clark	Charles M. Harvey	Willettt Richardson
Thomas Crayon	Henry H. Hanley	Willis Richardson
Thomas Dougherty	Henry Irish	Alfred Small
James M. Dougherty	James Moore	Albert Small
Robert J. Eakin	Henry P. Mann	Jacob B. Thompson *
Henry Eschrich	Morgan McNall	Morris D. Vanocker
Henry L. Forbs	John Powell	Hiram Waite
	William H. Rowe	

* Brother of Barbara Thompson Corron

FIFTEENTH CAVALRY

Past and Present of Kane County, Illinois 1878

The Fifteenth Cavalry was organized Dec. 25, 1862 by order of Governor Yates, including four companies from Kane County. Among them was the company of Capt. Sherer, Company B. Thirty-sixth infantry to become Company K, Fifteenth Cavalry, organized at Plato, August 20, 1861. They were sent from Camp Hammond (near Aurora) to Rolla, Pea Ridge and Corinth. They were then sent as escort to Rosecrans, then to Granger, until Buell's expedition started after Bragg, then as escort to Jefferson C. Davis. They then went from Iuka, through Alabama, Tennessee, and Kentucky to Louisville; then went south again and participated in the battle of Perryville; made a charge through Manchester; were attacked by Gen. John Morgan at Tyree Springs; were at Nolensville, Stone River, Rover and Eagleville, and with Gen. Crittenden at Chickamauga and Chattanooga; Gen. Hooker at Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, Ringgold, New Hope Church, Dallas, Pumpkinville Creek and Atlanta, where Hooker was relieved by Howard, whom they escorted upon the "March to the Sea," through Marietta, Rome, Adairsville, Resaca, Snake Creek Gap, Tyler's Ridge, Lafayette, Grayville, Milledgeville, Savannah to Ogeechee River, when, with a dugout, Capt. Duncan, Sgt. Amick and Corp. Quimby of the company floated down past Fort McAllister and out into the Gulf, with despatches from Gen. Sherman to Admiral Dahlgren, commanding the fleet, and thus opened communication between the army and navy. The company was mustered out Sept. 23, 1865. (p. 540 - 541)

Company K

Amick, M.J., e. Aug. 17, 1861; re-e as vet. Feb. 1, 1864 (p. 542)
 Thompson, J.B. e. Aug. 17, 1861; disd. Sept. 23, 1864 (p. 543)

FAMOUS CIVIL WAR SCOUT IS DEAD

Myron J. Amick, Born in Elgin, Expired Yesterday in New York City.

Myron J. Amick, one of the most famous scouts of the civil war, died of pneumonia at his home in New York City yesterday. He was born in Elgin in 1844, and is well remembered by many of the old wearers of the blue who fought with him during the civil war.

Previous to the outbreak between the north and the south, he was an Indian fighter and a fellow scout of "Buffalo Bill." For one of his deeds of gallantry during the civil war he received the personal commendation of General Sherman and later a lieutenant's commission in the regular army. Several years after the war, Mr. Amick returned to Elgin and for a year he was engaged in the livery business on Grove avenue. He was in partnership with Charles M. Harvey, a comrade in arms and they conducted their business at the location now occupied by Alderman Webster.

When the war broke out Amick enlisted in Co. B, cavalry, attached to the 36th Illinois infantry. The company was known locally as the Plato cavalry, probably because Henry A. Smith, first lieutenant, and Samuel Chapman, second lieutenant, both hailed from North Plato. Many of the members of the company were Elgin reared, a few of whom still live in this city.

After about a year's service, Co. B was organized with other cavalry companies into what was called the Fifteenth Illinois cavalry. The Plato company was Co. K of the regiment. William Duncan, now living at Cannon Falls, Minn., was captain; Charles M. Harvey, first lieutenant, and John A. McQueen, second lieutenant. During most of the time Amick was sergeant of Co. K and was soon recognized as one of the brightest as well as one of

the most daring men in the regiment.

He was one of six men selected by General Howard to serve as his scouts when he had command of the right wing of Gen. Sherman's army in his famous march to the sea. These men were under Captain Duncan, who was chief of scouts under Gen. Wheeler. The others, most of them well known in Elgin, were: Robert Collings, Patrick Wallace, E. M. Dawson, George Bedoll and George Quimby. These scouts were practically General Howard's eyes, and reported to him directly. They often went into the southern towns passed off as residents and secured the information so necessary to the success of the federals.

Little has been known of Amick by his comrades since the close of the war. E. E. Balch, the mail carrier, who was a member of the Plato cavalry said that he had seen him but once since the close of the war. John A. McQueen, who was second lieutenant of Co. K cavalry, remembers him distinctly as he saw him years ago. He had not heard of him for years and did not know whether he was living or dead. Amick leaves a widow in New York, according to the dispatches. He is said to be a member of George Wright Post, G. A. R., of Portland, Oregon. Because he was at one time a member of the 36th Illinois regiment Clerk William F. Sylla has been seeking information regarding him for years.

"It is my belief that Amick attended the Elgin academy before the war," stated Mr. Sylla this morning. "After he quit the livery business here he went to Chicago, and later went east. Few of his old comrades have ever heard from him since he left Elgin. He was a brave man, and was popular with the members of his regiment."

Born July 8, 1844

Died Jan. 30, 1906

WAR IN THE PHILIPPINES

Denver June 17, 98

Dear Cousin

.....
Warren called last evening to tell us that he had enlisted and would in a few days go to the Pacific. It made me feel badly when he told that he was surely going. My heart aches for his mother. It is too bad that such terrible things as wars have to be -- any partings are sad enough but when battlefields are the destination it must be heartbreaking to part with their boys. Uncle told him that he was sorry that he was going because such boys as he was needed at home. He seems very much elated over the trip and is in high spirits. Wishes he could see the folks at home but thinks he may not be gone very long. We can only wish him God speed, a quick return safe and sound. Yet I very much regret his going.

.....
Love to all yours in haste
Anna Eddy

At the Water Works 8 miles from
Manilla, P.I. May 16, 1899

Dear Cousin Adeline

I have waited so long and patiently for answers to my letters to Myron that I had quite despaired of ever hearing from any of you again. I wrote to Myron once from San Francisco and once from Honolulu, just after I got out of the Hospital there, and I have sent papers from here a couple of times. So when I received a letter from you this last week I was surprised and pleased too. For even if you all do seem to forget me I can never forget you folks. Our chances for letter writing out here in the country are not what they used to be when we were quartered in barracks in Manila. Here we are living in little "Pup tents" just big enough for two to crawl into. We must carry everything with us when we move. So you can imagine we keep very few unnecessary things lying around, for with our Guns, Belts, Haversacks, Canteen, Blankets and half a tent to carry, to say nothing of 200 rounds of ammunition and a shovel, axe or pick to carry. If you can only bring yourself to imagine that, you can readily believe that outside of a few pieces of extra clothes we have little room or strength either for anything unnecessary.

Before the trouble commenced in Feb. I had quite a number of correspondents with my folks and friends at home, in Denver, San Francisco and Honolulu. I took considerable pleasure in writing to them all for I like to get letters from them. Nothing is more welcome to boys here in this forbidden land than news from home. Since we have been in the field I have written only to a very few outside of my own folks at home. To them I write as frequently as possible for I do not wish to ever cause them undue worry by not writing for the news in the papers of our battles with the Insurgents I know must make them anxious and if receiving letters from me will pacify them any, I am willing to write every day.

The kind of life we lead here tends to make a fellow lazy and when off duty we seldom do anything unless we have to. We lay around in our tents most of the time when on duty sleeping or reading or playing cards. We have to get some rest and as most of our duty is at night we must get some rest in the day time. It is cooler than usual this afternoon rather cloudy. That is perhaps the reason why

I plucked up the nerve to do a little letter writing. It is usually too hot to think in the afternoons. Almost smothering.

I really don't know what to write about.... I know that you have read some of my letters that were published in the Elgin paper for you said so in your letter. But you will read no more of them in the paper. For I don't want them published.

My regiment has had a rather quiet campaign compared with some of the other regiments. We are stationed out here 8 miles from Manila. It is only two miles straight in front of us to the mountains. Some regiments have seen hard service and won much glory for themselves but many of their officers and men have fallen. Our regiment has been asked for in other campaigns, but Gen. Otis refused to let us leave this position. He said our regiment is the only one large enough and seasoned and able to do the duty required so we are kept here. We have plenty to do and although there is no great number of insurgents around here they keep us busy chasing them around. They come across the valley at night and fire at our outposts. Very seldom do any damage but occasionally a man is wounded. And lots of nights we are kept awake expecting an attack. Companies are sent out for miles in different directions every day or so, and in that way we keep them back pretty well. Once soon after we moved to this position, on March 16, the battalion my company is in went out about 2½ miles to drive the insurgents from a town. We found a much larger number than we expected and we were forced to retreat. They had much better guns than us and could give us a hot fire before we could get within range of them with our old Springfields. We retreated carrying 5 wounded men and our beloved Major. Under cover of the smoke of burning houses and rice stacks we got back all right. About 10 days later 3 battalions went out and gave them a good chase about 5 miles up the valley. The loss that day was heavy in our regiment. In that battle of the 16th we got credit in the papers for "Routing the Insurgents and capturing the town" while in fact we were utterly routed ourselves. That day I had a very close call. One of the Color Guards who was next to me was shot in the groin and a bullet touched my canteen. They say, "A miss is as good as a mile." It is true I suppose but I will choose a mile when it is a matter of bullets. Bullets were thick that day. They fairly rained about us and the niggers were in plain view of us but out of range of our guns. Since then 25 Krag Jorgenson rifles have been issued to each company and the niggers have nothing the best of us now.

Well, I must close as it is getting late and I must get ready to go on Outpost tonight. Some nights it rains all night and it makes it awful disagreeable. If you could see us coming in some mornings all wet and mud, tired and sleepy, you would feel sorry for us.

I am very sorry that Cousin Mate is so poorly. I hope that both she and Uncle Robert will be much improved before you get this letter. You did not mention Aunt Anna so I take it for granted that she is well and working as hard as ever. Tell Myron I would like awful well to hear from him. I hope he is prospering on his farm. I expect that I will be back there in time to enjoy one of Aunt Anna's first Pumpkin pies. I forgot to say that I am well and have been ever since leaving Honolulu. I hope that you will write again to me.

Your loving cousin

Warren E. Manley
Manila, P.I.

Co. B. 1st Colorado Vols.
Care Capt. Carroll

HIS VOYAGE FROM MANILA

WARREN MANLEY WRITES FROM
SAN FRANCISCO.

Beautiful Nagasaki, Japan—Entertained
by American Ladies at Yokohama—
Tedious Days at Sea—To Be Mustered
Out Sept. 6 or 8.

Presidio, San Francisco, August 18.—
We were relieved from duty on the fir-
ing line July 6, by the Ninth regulars,
and returned to quarters in Manila pre-
paratory to starting home. On July 15
we went on board, and just at sunrise
the 16th weighed anchor and sailed out
of Manila bay and past the old Spanish
forts at Cavite out around into the
China sea. About two days out we en-
countered a typhoon, such as have been
raging in these waters for several weeks,
and were compelled to "lay to" for thir-
ty-six hours, and then put in at Na-
gasaki, Japan, where we spent three
days coaling. We were given shore leave
and enjoyed the freedom of the town. It
is a beautiful city, the finest I have ever
seen.

Two days' more sailing through the
inland sea found us in Yokohama, where
we had three days in which to visit the
many interesting places, call on the peo-
ple of the American colony, and worship
a few of the almond-eyed gods.

The American ladies entertained us
right royally; and we have them to
thank for most pleasant recollections of
Yokohama.

While there we went by rail to Tokio
the capital city of the flowery kingdom,
where we spent one day. I wish I had
space to relate something of what we
saw in these the three principal cities of
Japan, but if I once began I should not
know where to make a period, so will
wait till I get home before I go into de-
tails.

From Yokohama we laid a straight
course to San Francisco. We had hoped
to come home by the way of the Suez
canal, a la Dewey, but it was not to be.

There was nothing to do after leaving
Japan but sit around the decks, read,
play cards, smoke and watch for whales
and sharks, so the days at sea were as
tedious and tiresome as it is possible to
imagine.

On the day when, at 4 o'clock in the
afternoon, we were at the Golden Gate,
we were the happiest boys on earth to
think we were so nearly home. We
were visited by our governor and his
staff and a committee of forty-three
citizens of Colorado, who had come to
Frisco to welcome the regiment and to
see that we had everything we wanted.
That night we slept but little, and at 5
o'clock the next morning steamed in to
the wharf. The transport was quickly
surrounded with boats and craft of all
kinds, and we yelled ourselves hoarse.
Just at noon we disembarked and
marched to the Presidio, escorted by six
batteries of the Third artillery, several
bands, the Colorado contingent, and
innumerable citizens. At the fortress
we were banqueted by the Pennsylvania
regiment, which reached here about two
weeks ago, and were then turned loose
until 5 o'clock this afternoon, when we
are to report for dress parade.

I am feeling much better since we got
ashore. Everything possible is done for
our comfort, and we are getting differ-
ent food than ever before. We have
great mess halls to eat in and plenty of
eggs, milk, butter, and good wholesome
bread and coffee. This is a regular con-
valescent diet, just what we need. The
health of the command is improving rap-
idly, and it will not be long before the
vitality which was wasted by long
months of hard campaigning in the en-
ervating climate of Luzon will be fully
restored.

Our major told me last night that we
would be mustered out Sept. 6 or 8. Our
state is going to furnish us transporta-
tion to Denver, where we will have to
stay long enough to give the people a
chance to show us a good time and listen
to some of our yarns.

I expect to be home by this time next
month.

Corporal Warren E. Manley,
B Co., First Colo. vol.

EXCERPTS FROM ADDIE'S DIARY

1895

Dec. -- \$6.40, Fare to Wasco from Oelwein, Ia.
Dec. 25 -- Myron, Mate and I each found silver dollar under our plates this morning

1896

Apr. Elmer McDonald came over and Myron went with him on his wheel to Elgin
June 6 -- My dear sister Flora's birthday. She would have been 35 yrs. old if she had lived
June 9 -- Flora died 13 yrs. ago today
June 10 -- Flora was buried 13 yrs. ago

1897

Jan. 25 -- Robbie Gilbert 24 yrs. old today
Feb. 12 -- Harry Gilbert 15 yrs. old today
Apr. 22 -- Mr. Dewey of Chicago came today and took picture of Myron, Anna and I in front of the house

1898

Apr. 1 -- Pa is 82 yrs. old today. Surprise birthday party, 34 here
Dec. 9 -- Anna got up a surprise party tonight for Myron. Between 30 and 40 here. It was a complete surprise to us. Myron's birthday is next Sunday. He will be 23 yrs. old. He got necktie and handkerchief from Lizzie, necktie from Mary Thornton, clock from his mother, box candy from Dr. Tucker, one tie pin from Violet Tucker and one from me, got a rose bowl from Minnie McIntyre. S. D. Manley and girls -- Gertie and Grace came. Stayed all night. Also Mr. Pledge (minister) and mother. Our house was awful cold. Perry Stevens, Minnie & Ella Wright, Mart & Will Bowne, Perry Mapes & Family, Sadie, Minnie, Will & Lill Brady, Patsy Phelan, Elmer and John McDonald, Dick Tucker and Family, Hattie Wright & Mertie & Merle Wright. Well, they were the guests & we had supper -- 4 kinds of cake, Biscuits, cold Ham; Pickels - 3 or 4 kinds, 5 or 6 kind crackers, jelly, grapes, celery, candy and nuts. It was after 2 o'clock when we got to bed.

1899

Apr. 1 -- Pa is 83 yrs. old today. Mr. Dabb and Mary Thornton each sent him a necktie. Mr. Tucker, Ethel & Violet here for dinner & tonight neighbors got up a surprise for him and brought him a gold headed cane -- very nice indeed! Pa had gone to bed and did not feel able to get up. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Brady, Mr. and Mrs. F. Lemon and three children, Sidney, Pearl and Mildred, Mr. and Mrs. D. Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. J. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Secomb, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Mapes & little boys, Mr. and Mrs. George Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Warren. It was after 11 when they all went away -- a little more snow and cold
Sept. 22 -- Warren Manley came home from the war

1900

Mar. -- Pa, Mate and I were all quite sick
Mar. 27 -- Myron threatened with pneumonia
Apr. 1 -- Pa is 84 yrs. old today. Dr. Campbell here says Myron has grip and congestive fever and we are in great danger of losing him. Anna bathed him with alcohol every hour
Apr. 3 -- Myron is some better. Mate's birthday -- 49 yrs. old
Apr. 5 -- Dr. C. thinks he won't have to come anymore. Myron is so much better

Nov. 11 -- My birthday. I can't believe I'm 55 yrs. old
Dec. 5 -- It's 28 yrs. ago since my dear brother Adison died.
He would have been 51 yrs. old if he had lived

1905

May 29 -- Frank Walker and 3 horses struck by lightning & killed
June 2 -- Mr. Mapes is very sick. They sent someone up today
to phone for Dr. C. to come. (Other referances made in diary
of neighbors coming to use telephone)
Aug. 10 -- Anna and I went to Ladies' Aid at Charley Kammrad's
& did some sewing
Sept. 9 -- Wilbur Walker and his sister Clara and school teacher
had a runaway near Gray Willow. Only the school teacher was
hurt. The carriage was all broken to smash. They found the
horses the next day.
Sept. 23 -- Myron pd. \$70 for 20,000 shingles
Sept. 27 -- Will Millen and August Brewster shingled house --
\$26 for 5½ days
Oct. 18 -- My Aunt Phoebe Cowles died today
Oct. 27 -- G. L. and Adelia Gilbert were married 36 years ago.
This was also Aunt Hannah and Uncle Joseph Corron's wedding day
Nov. 5 -- Mr. Charley Meissner was burried yesterday. He was
th killed by being thrown out of his wagon at Wasco.

1906

Jan. 30 -- We heard today that Myron Amick had died
Feb. 15 -- Myron and the hired man went to Mrs. Meissner's sale
Feb. 16 -- Myron went to see Morris Manley and finish up his ad-
ministrator work for the estate. Myron gets \$35 for his work.

Notation 1870

My Dear Mother was taken on Wednesday, October the fifth 5th and
died on Tuesday October the 11th and died just before 12 o'clock
P.M. Funeral on Thursday the 13th at the house. Discourse by
her Pastor the Rev. Mr. Soule assisted by Rev. Mr. W. A. Cross.
Text Rev. 14th chapter 13th verse. Addie Corron

Corrons Farm Same Campton Land 125 Years

On Oct. 16, 1835, Robert Corron came to Kane County from Greenbrier County, Virginia, and settled on a farm in Campton Township. On Sunday descendants of that early pioneer celebrated the 125th anniversary of the farm at a family dinner.

Guest of honor, Robert M. Corron, son of Robert Corron, still lives in the 110-year-old brick house on the farm. With him to observe the anniversary were his three children and their families: Robert C. Corron, who operates the farm and lives there with his father; Mrs. Dexter Norton (Flora), who also resides in Campton Township; and Calvin M. Corron, who lives near the old home. Also present were eight grandchildren and Mr. Corron's sister-in-law and her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tiedemann of Elgin.

1960

Dexter Norton & Son Appear Saturday On Television Show

Dexter Norton, prominent Kane County cattle feeder, and his son, Dexter Jr., will be the featured guests on "Farm Town, U.S.A.", the weekly television program presented by the Illinois Agricultural Association.

The Illinois Agricultural Association, the statewide Farm Bureau Association, is launching this series of programs in conjunction with station WBKB Channel 4 to acquaint city folk with farmers and with life on the farm.

The program is now on at a new time, 7 p.m. on Saturdays. This Saturday night, June 21, Norton will outline some of the problems involved in purchasing the cattle to be fed into choice or prime steaks and Dexter Jr. will exhibit one of his 4-H choice calves—Hereford steer—on the program.

Some of the costs of feed as well as other items that make choice beef, will be discussed with George Menard, master of ceremonies for the program.

Kane County folks may see their neighbor on "Farm Town, U.S.A." at 7 p.m. Saturday night. This is the same program on which Mrs. Edwin Ogren, Rt. 1, Batavia, took part in early May discussing poultry production.

1952

Calvin M. Corron Receives Master's Degree From NW

Calvin M. Corron, 370 Vandalia st., Elgin, received the degree of Master of Business Administration from Northwestern University during commencement ceremonies on June 18 in McGraw Memorial Hall, Evanston.

A graduate of St. Charles Community high school, class of 1942, Corron received a Bachelor of Science degree from Northwestern in June, 1950. All of his graduate work was done in the Evening Division on the Chicago campus of the school.

He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Corron of Wasco. He and his wife, the former Dorothy Switzer of Elgin, have a one-year-old son, Tommy.

Corron is employed in commercial research work in the general offices of the United States Steel Supply Division; United States Steel Corporation; Chicago.

Since 1953, he has been a member of the Chicago Junior Association of Commerce and Industry. For the past 12 months, he served as a director of the association in charge of the chapter's Public Health, Education, Heart Sunday, and "Chicagoan" projects. The "Chicagoan" which is the house organ of the Chicago Jaycees, received first award for printed magazines among state Jaycee chapters at the State Convention in Rockford in May.

In October, 1955, Corron was one of the six men in the Chicago chapter, which has about 700 members, to receive the coveted "Key Award" as an outstanding member.

1956

Mr. Philo Sylla, inventor and manufacturer of farm machinery, has perfected a thrashing machine by adding as a new feature a fan that cleans the grain as it is thrashed. The machine is called "The Prairie Queen" and is the first machine ever used in this country which cleans and thrashes at once. Mr. Robert Corron and Mrs. William Todd on whose farms the Prairie Queen has been tested say that 200 bushels of wheat or 400 bushels of oats can be cleaned and thrashed a day with this machine.—From Farm Notes in 1840.

* * *

Robert Corron Named Township Supervisor

LILY LAKE—Robert Corron has been named supervisor of Campton township to fill the unexpired term of the late E. M. Abrahamson who died in December after serving as supervisor in Campton township for 16 years.

1950

Vote Corron Pres. Forest Preserve Bd

ROBERT CORRON, Township Supervisor for Campton township, was elected president of the Kane County Forest Preserve Commission at its organizational meeting Tuesday at the Court House. Corron succeeds Edward Lawrence, Supervisor from Burlington township, who held the position for two terms.

Corron becomes ex officio chairman of the Commission's only standing committee, its nine-man executive committee. He will pick its members and appoint them at the Commission's June meeting.

The Forest Preserve Commission is made up of the members of the County Board of Supervisors and is responsible for the six existing preserves and for initiating plans for new ones.

Corron's term is for two years. He has represented Campton township for 13 years and lives in Wasco. LeRoy Oakes of St. Charles nominated him for the Commission presidency Tuesday and Corron was elected unanimously without opposition.

One of the major problems facing the new president and the Commission is the creation of additional Preserves, or open space. Supervisors from the Aurora area have urged that the County purchase land east of Aurora, asserting that too little space has been provided near the County's major urban centers.

Some leaders in the western townships have argued that a Preserve east of Aurora would be used heavily by people from DuPage County, which should provide its own open space, they assert.

1963

A FEUD VIA THE NEWSPAPER

Corron Church vs Wasco -- 1890

EAST PLATO

The Children's day entertainment was quite a success, the house was well filled, quite a number from other places being present. A full account will be sent in next week.

WASCO

A number of young folks from here attended the exercises at the Corron church, flower Sunday. With less prompting, more singing, and the tableaux visible, the entertainment might have been quite good.

PLATO CORNERS

The exercises on children's day, consisting of marching, recitations, tableaux, dialogues, and singing were under the management of the Sunday School, and we think our worthy superintendent, Mr. Brady has reason to feel proud. We wish to say to our Wasco friend that in many cases where prompting was necessary, the ones who were prompted had not intended to take any part in the exercises but when requested to do so at the last moment, kindly consented, knowing they could not do their best and we take this opportunity of thanking them.

EAST PLATO

Those wishing to take lessons in criticism and on how to get up entertainments will please call on the Wasco critics who will deliver lectures free of charge on "How much we know about getting up entertainments."

East Plato and Campton are exceedingly obliged to the Wasco critics who have shown such a spirit of kindness (?) and charity in criticizing our efforts. We are indeed sorry that those Wasco friends took the trouble to attend our entertainment and we sincerely hope that the great critics will not put themselves to the trouble to honor us again with their presence, since they come to laugh and make fun of people, throughout the entire services, in so unladylike and impolite a manner in the "house of God," too.

EAST PLATO

We wish to thank the Wascoites who attended the exercises at the Plato church, for their strict attention, but we wish to remind you we are not thanking you for your slurs, and when we practice for another entertainment we might ask your assistance.

WASCO

Thanking the East Plato Scribe for the compliment so generously bestowed upon us, we will try and honor you with our presence whenever the opportunity presents itself "too."

PLATO CORNERS

The strawberry festival for the benefit of the M.E. Church, held at the residence of Robert Corron, was well attended. There were eighty numbers sold. Wasco critics were there.

EAST PLATO

The strawberry festival at the Robert Corron's was a success, excepting the extreme heat. The net receipts were \$19.75. But rumor hath it that the "Wasco-Critic" need not be blamed (?).

Local news items from the Elgin Advocate

ROBERT M. CORRON 1964 Wasco

Robert M. Corron, 88, of Wasco, father of Robert C. Corron, Compton Twp., supervisor died Tuesday at his home after a long illness.

Corron died in the same house where he was born Dec. 11, 1875. He was a son of Robert C. and Barbara Thompson Corron, pioneer settlers in the Wasco area.

In addition to Supervisor Corron, he is survived by a son, Calvin Corron of St. Charles and a daughter, Mrs. Dexter (Flora) Morton of Wasco. He also leaves nine grandchildren and two great grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his wife, Augusta Meissner Corron, on July 25, 1956.

Funeral services will be at 1:30 Friday in Wait-Ross-Allanson Funeral Chapel. The Rev. I. H. M. Rognlie, pastor of Zion Lutheran Church, will officiate and burial will be in Wasco Cemetery.

Friends may call at the chapel after Thursday noon.

HIRAM EDDY. 1909

Hiram Eddy died Thursday night at the home of his brother-in-law, the late Robert Coran, in Campton township, aged 84 years. He was born in New York state on October 17, 1825, and has been a resident of DeKalb and vicinity for years. He leaves a daughter, Anna Eddy and two brothers.

The funeral was held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the house. Burial will be at the Campton cemetery.

Mrs. Augusta Meissner. 1949 (Wasco)

Mrs. Augusta Meissner, 86, of Wasco, widow of Charles Meissner, died Sunday night at 11 in the home of a daughter, Mrs. Frank Bolwahn after an extended illness. She was born in Germany Nov. 1, 1862 and went directly to Plato Center when she arrived in this country in 1881, living in this vicinity all of her life.

Surviving are a son, Carl of Plato Center; three daughters, Miss Minnie Meissner of Elgin, Mrs. R. M. Corron and Mrs. Frank Bolwahn, both of Wasco; three brothers, Charles Kamrad of Chapin, Ia., Louis of Elgin and William of St. Charles; seven grandchildren and 11 great-grandchildren.

The Rev. John F. Schaefer, pastor of First Evangelical United Brethren church, will conduct the service at 2 p. m. Wednesday at the Stout funeral home. Burial will be at Plato Center. Friends may call at the funeral home.

PASSED AWAY. 1888

Death of Wesley T. Corron and Edwin J. Schoenhoven.

Wesley T. Corron died on Monday night at midnight at his home, corner of Gifford and Park streets, after a long illness of chronic pneumonia, aged 54 years, 5 months, 22 days. He was born in Nicholas county, West Virginia, and when only about a year old, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Corron, removed to South Elgin, locating upon land which they held for many years. His father died eleven years later, and in 1850 his mother passed away. Bereft thus early of his parents' care, he learned to depend upon himself, and it was owing to his own exertions that he amassed a competence. In 1854 he was joined in marriage to Miss Eliza Guptil, who survives him. To them were born five children: Jennie died in 1861, and Sherman in 1873. The remaining ones are Mrs. Edward Hammond, who lives at Hammond station, Misses Bertha and Grace, residing at home. For some years after leaving South Elgin Mr. Corron lived upon his farm at Campton, but for the past fourteen years had made Elgin his home. One sister, all that is left of his father's family, lives in Iowa. His sickness was of about seven years' duration, but most of that time he was able to attend to his business, for several years having been manager of Mark W. Dunham's extensive stock matters at Oaklawn, Wayne. He was there as recently as Wednesday, but on Saturday was obliged to take to his bed, from which he did not rise. Mr. Corron was well known all through this section. He was an upright man, popular with all his acquaintances, and kind and loving in his home circle. He will be sincerely mourned by many. The funeral will take place on Thursday forenoon at 10:30 o'clock from his late residence.

DIED IN CALIFORNIA

Mrs. Bertha Corron Bronson's Sudden Death.

Mrs. M. A. Bronson, formerly Miss Bertha Corron of Elgin, died very suddenly at Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 5. On Wednesday a letter reached Elgin from her, stating that she was in her usual health.

Mrs. Bronson was born in Elgin township, March 22, 1860. She lived hereabouts until her marriage to Mr. Bronson on Feb. 8, 1899. She was a daughter of the late Wesley Corron.

Her mother, Mrs. H. J. Seymour, and two sisters, Mrs. Edward Hammond and Miss Grace Corron, survive her.

The funeral was held Sunday at Los Angeles.

OBITUARY. 1903

PLEASANT AMICK, Chicago, who died at his residence, 938 South Spaulding avenue, of locomotor ataxia, will be buried on Sunday at Rosehill. The funeral will be at noon. Mr. Amick was born near Diamond lake, Mich., in October, 1833. When he was 6 months old his parents moved to Chicago. When President Lincoln was elected for his second term Mr. Amick's name was on the same ticket in the west town for collector. He served ten years as assessor for the west town. A widow and two children, Miss Ella Amick and F. S. Amick, survive him.

MRS. HARRY GILBERT PASSED AWAY TUESDAY

Evening at 7:30. Born July 11, 1833, and fell asleep December 15, 1903, at Oelwein.

Mrs. Harry Gilbert passed away on Tuesday evening at 7:30 at her home, 33 Fifth Avenue. She had been in delicate health for a number of years and passed a number of winters in the south because of weak lungs. She had been in her usual health up to about two weeks ago when a serious illness set in that ended in the last sleep Tuesday evening.

Edythe Stevens was born near Waverly, Iowa, July 11, 1833. She grew to womanhood in that vicinity and in May 1913 she was united in marriage to Harry Gilbert. They resided in Waverly when she was not in the south till last July when they came to Oelwein which has since been their home. She was a young woman of many excellent traits of character and was highly regarded in her home town and had already made many friends in Oelwein.

The body will be taken to Waverly Thursday afternoon and the last services will be held from the home of her sister, Mrs. John Vogt, Friday at 1 p. m. Besides her husband she is survived by her father, two sisters and a brother. Sympathy is expressed to the family in their sorrow.

Mrs. Ludwig Kamrad. 1913

Wilhelmina, wife of Ludwig Kamrad, died Saturday of pneumonia at the home of her son Charles, at the Brady farm, in Plato township. She was 76 years of age and was born on the island of Ruegin, Germany. Mrs. Kamrad came to America in 1852 and had lived in Plato since.

Besides the husband six children, fifteen grandchildren and six great grandchildren survive.

Her three sons are Charles and Louis of Plato and William of Wasco. Mrs. H. Dettmann, Plato; Mrs. C. Meisner and Mrs. A. Ackermann, of Wasco, are daughters.

The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at the home of Charles Kamrad at Plato at 1 o'clock and at 2 o'clock at the Plato Center church. Burial at Plato Center cemetery.

Campton Township political leader dies

WASCO — Robert C. Corron, 71, of Campton Township died Monday. He was a political leader and a member of the four generations of Corrons who have farmed the land here since 1835.

For 27 years, from 1950-77, Mr. Corron served as Campton Township supervisor. He also represented Campton on the Kane County Board of Supervisors for about 21 years until the latter was reorganized in the 1970s.

Mr. Corron was born Jan. 10, 1912, in Campton Township and died

in Community Hospital, Geneva.

Survivors include his wife, Lucinda; a daughter, Sarah Corron of Oregon, Ill.; two sons, Robert and David; a sister, Flora (Mrs. Dexter) Norton, and a brother, Calvin Corron, all of Campton Township.

Visitation will be from 4 to 9 p.m. today at Yurs Funeral Home in St. Charles.

Funeral services will be held at 1 p.m. Thursday at the funeral home. The Rev. John Feldmann will officiate.

Contributions may be made to the Wasco Baptist Church or to the American Parkinson Disease Association Inc., P.O. Box 4479, Churchill Station, New York, N.Y. 10249.

ROBERT CORRON, Campton Township

Robert C. Corron, 71, of Campton Township, died Monday in Community Hospital, Geneva.

He was born Jan. 10, 1912, in Campton Township and had farmed on the Corron family farm all his life. The Corron family was one of the first to settle in Campton Township in 1835.

He was on the Kane County Board of Supervisors for 27 years before retiring.

Surviving are his wife, Lucinda; two sons, Robert and David, both of Campton Township; a daughter, Sarah Corron of Oregon, Ill.; and a sister, Mrs. Dexter (Flora) Norton, and a brother, Calvin, both of Campton Township.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Robert and Augusta Corron.

Services will be at 1 p.m. Thursday in the Yurs Funeral Home, St. Charles, the Rev. John Feldmann officiating. Burial will be in Whitney Cemetery.

Visitation will be 4-9 p.m. Wednesday in the funeral home.

Memorials may be made to the Wasco Baptist Church or the American Parkinson Disease Association Inc., P.O. 4479 Church Hill Station, New York, N.Y. 10249.

ROBERT C. CORRON

Robert C. Corron, 71, of Campton Township, died May 9 in Community Hospital, Geneva. He was born on January 10, 1912 in Campton Township. The Corron family was one of the earliest settlers of Campton Township, settling there in 1835. Mr. Corron farmed in the area his entire life. He represented Campton Township on the Kane County Board of Supervisors for 27 years.

He is survived by his wife Lucinda; two sons, Robert and David, of Campton Township; one daughter Sarah Corron of Oregon, Ill.; one sister, Mrs. Dexter (Flora) Norton of Campton Township and one brother, Calvin, also of Campton Township. He was preceded in death by his parents Robert and Augusta Corron.

Funeral services will be held at 1 p.m., Thursday, May 12 at the Yurs Funeral Home in St. Charles. The Rev. John Feldmann will officiate. Interment will be in the Whitney Cemetery in Campton Township.

Contributions may be sent to the Wasco Baptist Church or to the American Parkinson Disease Association, Inc. Box 4479, Churchill Station, New York, NY 10249.

May 9, 1983



LUCY PINNELL WALL CORRON

Lucy Pinnell, daughter of James Jr. and Elizabeth Pinnell, was born in 1773. She was married to Mr. Wall when young. They had two children, a boy and a girl. While building a house Mr. Wall was fatally injured. Lucy and her children went to live with her father, and a few years later in 1805 married Mr. John G. Corron. To them were born five children: Rachael, James, Delilah, Joseph and Robert. In later years her son Joseph went to Virginia where his mother lived in Greenbrier County, town of Louisburg, and brought her home with him to the state of Illinois, where she made her home with her children. Her son James preceded her in death. She died March 4, 1850, and was buried in Elgin. (Short History of Pinnell Family)

MRS. RACHAEL AMICK

Mrs. Rachael Amick died in Chicago, Ill., April 28th, 1878, aged 72 years, 3 months and 23 days. Her maiden name was Rachel Corron, daughter of John G. Corron and his wife, Lucy, whose maiden name was Lucy Pinnell. The daughter Rachel, before named, was born in Greenbrier County, West Virginia, in 1806. Was married to Jacob Amick in 1825. They both made a profession of religion and joined the M.E. Church. In 1830 the family moved to Michigan. While there she united with the Baptist Church, and remained a consistent member till death. In 1835 they moved to Kane Co., Ill. While in Kane Co. she helped to organize a Baptist Society at a place called Amick's School house, which is believed to be the first Baptist Church organized in that county. After living in Kane County about nine years she moved to Chicago, Ill. with her family, where she has lived most of the time since. During the last years of her life she was an invalid, yet she bore her trials with that patient, uncomplaining spirit, which always characterized her life. Life with her was no idle summer dream but a reality and in all her relations as wife, mother and friend, no duty was omitted that she had the power to perform, no sacrifice presented that she was not willing to make. Her aim was to serve the Master faithfully and well, working for the good of all she met. Her acquaintances will find none whom they will miss more or remember with truer affection. She was left a widow in 1850 and has lived to see her children, three sons and one daughter, grow up and filling useful and honorable positions in life. A few weeks before her death, thinking it might be the last time we should meet on earth, I asked her if all was well. She replied, "Yes, Joseph, all is well. I am just waiting for the boatman to come and take me over." She had her work all done up and gave full directions how and where she should be buried and who should preach her funeral sermon and went so far as to name six men to act as bearers, then asked the doctor how long he thought she would last. He said, not long. She answered him, I am glad. She died in a few minutes without a struggle. May her prayers be answered in behalf of her children. J. P. Corron (Pinnell History)

JOSEPH P. CORRON

Joseph P. Corron was born in the state of Virginia, Greenbrier County, and town of Louisburg, on June 21st, 1813.

He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Corron. He remained in his father's family until eighteen years of age. He then left his home and found a place to work at six dollars per month for four months. He then commenced working for his board and going to school. His entire school privileges consisted of about nine months of common schooling. Such was his estimate of the principle of justice, and a good conscience, even before he was converted, that he left his home, not knowing whither he was going, rather than to bar and sell intoxicants, as his father kept a public house, and if he remained he must do his share of that work.

At the age of eight he was convicted by the spirit of God that liquor selling was wrong. On January 7, 1832, under the labors of Wm. H. Enos, an M.E. preacher in Virginia, he was converted. Such were his surroundings that he soon began to neglect duty, and lost his experience. He went from Virginia to Michigan, and remained there about a year with the family of his brother-in-law, the greater portion of the time being afflicted with malarial chills and fever. From thence, in company with his friends, he came to Illinois, reaching Fox River April 29, 1835. Five days later he staked out a land claim in the township of Elgin, in the suburb of what was later known as the village of Clintonville, and now as South Elgin. The nearest post office was twenty five miles distant, and the mail was brought from Chicago once in two weeks on an Indian pony.. About this time a brother of his came from his native State to Illinois, accompanied by a young lady, Miss Hannah A. Tucker, his intended life companion. Ten days after her arrival, on October 27, 1835, they were joined in the bonds of holy matrimony in the then incipient city of Chicago. Their wedding tour lasted four days. It was made with two pair of oxen and a Hoosier wagon, with two of his brothers and one of Miss Tucker's in company to witness the nuptials. At this time there was no one any nearer than Chicago authorized to perform such a ceremony.

Being now married, and about to meet the stern realities of pioneer life, they united their energies for a successful issue of the undertaking. Beginning with a log shanty 14 x 14 feet for a dwelling, they toiled on uncomplainingly and happy in the midst of what now would be considered the most severe deprivations of life.

About three years after coming to Illinois he regained his former religious experience and relationship to God. An M.E. class was organized in this log shanty of which he and his companion became members. Here he lived in all good conscience before God until 1860, when he obtained the witness to the possession of the grace of entire sanctification. This he retained, and testified to it up to his death. From his boyhood he suffered more or less physically. Afflictions in his family were multiplied. Two sons had reached the period in life where they were helpful on the farm, and he doted on their oncoming manhood and usefulness. But the heaven of a prospectively happy and prosperous future soon began to be overcast with murky clouds of disappointment. The late rebellion broke out, and the oldest son was soon sacrificed on the altar of our country's interests. The only remaining son was soon after released from the conflicts of this world by a pulmonary affection to join those that had already reached the "sunbright clime." Still his trust in God was unshaken, and his language was, "The Lord doeth all things well."

Soon after his marriage he began to give of his scanty means to God and his cause. Sickness and poverty were never offered as an excuse for not supporting the church and Gospel. He helped to organize the

first religious society, and to build the first church in that vicinity. He was very benevolent, and from his liberal sowing he reaped an abundant harvest. His religion was of the uncompromising type. He was anti-slavery, anti-rum, anti-tobacco, and anti-secret to the core. No commercial influence or personal interest could induce him to violate or infringe upon the sacredness of the Sabbath. At an early period he put in his protest against the union of the church and the world, which was quite rapidly becoming popular. Because of the innovations made upon the church of his first choice he left it, and helped to organize a Free Methodist Church at Clintonville, which he dearly fellow-shipped, and gave it his support to the day of his death.

By industry, frugality, and honest dealing he secured a competency for the necessities and comforts of this life, both for himself and those he has left to mourn his loss.

He donated largely to the parsonage property, and gave of his means for the church and benevolent property at South Elgin.

Highly esteemed by his family, the church and the world he will be missed, and his loss deplored by all. He had five sons, all of whom preceded him to the rest that remaineth, three of them in early childhood. He leaves his dear companion and only daughter, Cornelia, with her husband, S.D. Manley, and their children, to mourn their loss. The termination of his earthly life was caused by catarrhal consumption. In a state of holy triumph and victory, with a definite testimony that Jesus was with him, he left us for his mansion above, from his home in South Elgin, Ill. On December 10, 1889, aged 76 years, 5 months and 19 days. He selected his funeral text from 2 Tim. 4:7. His funeral was largely attended at the church; and his dust now rests beside his children in the Elgin cemetery. THE FREE METHODIST Chicago, Jan. 8, 1890

MRS. HANNAH CORRON SAW ELGIN GROW FROM WILDERNESS TO BUSTLING CITY

The funeral of Mrs. Hannah Corron was held at the M.E. Church, South Elgin, at 1:30 Friday, conducted by Rev. J.D. Marsh. She died at her home in South Elgin, Ill. Jan. 14, 1903, and was buried in the new cemetery at Elgin, Ill., Jan. 16th.

Hannah Ann Tucker, daughter of John and Hannah Tucker was born at Roxbury, Mass. May 30, 1812. Later her parents removed to Greenbrier Co. Va. where she resided until 1835, when she came to Illinois and was married to Joseph P. Corron, who had come West in 1834. Mr. and Mrs. Corron were among the first to settle in Elgin Township. James T. and Hezekiah Gifford and P.J. Kimball were at that time the only residents in the territory which is now covered by the city of Elgin. There were not 100 people in all in Kane County at the time, and Indians of the Fox and Pottawatomie tribes were numerous..... Mr. and Mrs. Corron made their home on the east side of the river near South Elgin.....

Mr. and Mrs. Corron were among the most highly respected residents of this community. Six children were born to them; three died in infancy. Joseph Morris Corron, corporal, 52nd Ill. Inf., Civil War, died at Benton Barracks, Missouri, in 1862. Augustus Bolles Corron died at the family home in 1870. The only daughter, Cornelia J., wife of S.D. Manley has been spared to care and comfort her mother through her declining years. John R. Tucker, who settled in Campton in 1836, was her eldest brother. She was the fourth of nine children, and the last of her father's family to pass away.

Mr. and Mrs. Corron had been members of the Free Methodist Church from the time of its founding. ELGIN ADVOCATE

THE FREE METHODIST.

CHICAGO, JANUARY 8, 1890.

ANOTHER PILLAR REMOVED.—The subject of this sketch, JOSEPH P. CORRON, was born in the State of Virginia, Green Brier county, and town of Louisburgh, on June 21, 1813.

He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Corron. He remained in his father's family until eighteen years of age. He then left his home and found a place to work at six dollars per month for four months. He then commenced working for his board and going to school. His entire school privileges consisted of about nine months of common schooling. Such was his estimate of the principle of justice, and a good conscience, even before he was converted, that he left his home, not knowing whether he was going, rather than tend bar and sell intoxicants, as his father kept a public house, and if he remained he must do his share of that work.

At the age of eight he was convicted by the Spirit of God that liquor selling was wrong. On January 7, 1832, under the labors of Wm. H. Enos, an M. E. preacher in Virginia, he was converted. Such were his surroundings that he soon began to neglect duty, and lost his experience. He went from Virginia to Michigan, and remained there about a year with the family of his brother-in-law, the greater portion of the time being afflicted with malarial chills and fever. From thence, in company with his friends, he came to Illinois, reaching Fox river April 29, 1835. Five days later he staked out a land claim in the township of Elgin, in the suburb of what was later known as the village of Clintonville, and now as South Elgin. The nearest post office was twenty-five miles distant, and the mail was brought from Chicago once in two weeks on an Indian pony. About this time a brother of his and family came from his native State to Illinois, accompanied by a young lady, Miss Hannah A. Tucker, his intended life companion. Ten days after her arrival, on October 27, 1835, they were joined in the bonds of holy matrimony in the then incipient city of Chicago. Their wedding tour lasted four days. It was made with two pair of oxen and a Hoosier wagon, with two of his brothers, and one of Miss Tucker's in company to witness the nuptials. At this time there was no one any nearer than Chicago authorized to perform such ceremony.

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M. V. CLUTE.

SETTLED HERE IN 1835

MRS. HANNAH CORRON WAS A PIONEER.

Next Seen Elgin Grow from Wilderness to Bustling City.

The funeral of Mrs. Hannah Corron was held at the M. E. church, South Elgin, at 1:30 Friday, conducted by Rev. J. D. Marsh.

Hannah Ann Tucker, daughter of John and Hannah Tucker, was born at Roxbury, Mass., May 30, 1812. Later her parents removed to Greenbrier county, Va., where she resided until 1835, when she came to Illinois, and was married in Chicago to Joseph P. Corron, who had come west in 1834. Mr. and Mrs. Corron were among the first to settle in Elgin township. James T. and Ezekiah Gifford, and P. J. Kimball, Sr., were at that time the only residents in the territory which is now covered by the city of Elgin. There were not 100 people in all in Kane county at that time, and Indians of the Fox and Pottawatomie tribes were numerous. Mr. Corron in 1835 helped in the removal of the Pottawatomies across the Mississippi river.

Mr. and Mrs. Corron made their home on the east side of the river, near South Elgin, and lived there until Mr. Corron's death, which occurred in 1889. Their fiftieth wedding anniversary was celebrated in 1885.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Corron were among the most highly respected residents of this community. They lived useful, Christian lives, and their passing is sincerely mourned by a large circle of friends. Six children were born to them; three of them died in infancy. Joseph Morris Corron, corporal, 52nd Ill. Inf., Civil War, died at Benton Barracks, Mo., in 1862. Augustus Bolles Corron, died at the family home, in 1870. The only daughter, Cornelia J., wife of S. D. Manley, has been spared to care and comfort her mother through her declining years. John R. Tucker, who settled in Campton, in 1836, and died years ago, was her eldest brother. She was the fourth of nine children, and the last of her father's family to pass away.

Mr. and Mrs. Corron had been members of the Free Methodist church from the time of its founding.

January 14, 1903

OBITUARIES

Robert Corron.

Robert Carron died Feb. 8th at 8:30 o'clock at his home about eight miles southwest of Elgin.

He was 87 years of age and was one of the earliest settlers of Kane county, and had resided on his home farm for sixty-nine years. He and his older brother, Joseph P. Corron, who resided near South Elgin for many years, drove a yoke of oxen from Virginia to Illinois in 1835. They assisted in the removal of the Indians to the west of the Mississippi after the Blackhawk war, and thereafter devoted themselves to the peaceful pursuits of agriculture. Both owned farms as fine as any in Kane county.

Robert Corron was twice married, first to Maria Eddy, and after her death, in 1871, to Anna Thompson. He is survived by Mrs. Corron, and his children, Mrs. George Gilbert, of Oelwein, Iowa, and Miss Adeline Corron, and Mary Corron, and Robert Myron Corron, who resides at the family home in Campton township. Mr. Corron was a type of the men who have developed this county. His industry was unremitting, and a certain rugged honesty characterized all his dealings which caused him to be known to his neighbors as "Honest Bob Corron." He was a life-long member of the Methodist Episcopal church, and gave to the denomination the land on which the Campton church edifice stands.

CAMPTON.

Saturday, June 9th, after a short but severe illness, occurred the death of Miss Flora, daughter of Mr. Robert Corron, in the 22d year of her age. The death came in the nature of a severe shock to all friends and acquaintances of the family. But a few days before the deceased was apparently in the enjoyment of the best of health, but was stricken down with inflammation of the bowels, and in spite of all that constant attention and the best of medical attention could do, constantly grew worse, until death relieved her sufferings. Miss Corron was a bright, intelligent, and companionable girl, and embodied all the elements that go to the making up of a noble woman. She was admired, esteemed, and beloved by all friends and acquaintances, and was the especial pet and pride of her family. Her death in the morning of womanhood, will be long and sincerely mourned. The funeral occurred on the 10th inst., and was very largely attended. The remains were interred in the Whitney cemetery.

Miss Mary J. Corron.

Miss Mary J. Corron, daughter of the late Robert R. Corron of Campton township, and about 55 years of age, died this noon at the home, after an illness of six weeks, during which time she was a constant sufferer.

Miss Corron is survived by two sisters and one brother, Adaline N., and Myron, of home and Mrs. George Gilbert of Oelwein, Iowa.

Funeral arrangements will be announced latter.

MRS. G. L. GILBERT WAS LAID AT REST

Last Services Occurred From Late Home on West Charles Street Monday p. m.

The death of Mrs. George L. Gilbert occurred at the family home on West Charles street in this city Saturday, May 29, 1909, and the last services occurred from the residence Monday, May 31 at 2 p. m., Rev. F. Y. Nichols officiating. Interment was in the new city cemetery. A large number of relatives and sympathizing friends were present at the last service in token of their love for the deceased.

Adellia V. Corron was born in the town of Campton, Kane county, Illinois, May 6, 1848 and was therefore sixty-one years and twenty-three days of age at the time of her death. She received her education and grew to womanhood in her native town. October 27, 1869 she was united in marriage to George L. Gilbert, and eleven years later they came to Fayette county and located on a farm. About twenty years ago they came to Oelwein which was her residence up to the date of her death.

To Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert were born three children, a daughter dying in infancy. Her husband and two sons, Robert and Harry; also a sister, Adeline and a brother, Myron, of Elgin, Ill., are left to mourn her loss. She had lived a good and helpful life and she had made an impress for good upon her family, relatives and associates. It seems that she was called away before her duties were accomplished. But that is the way of life, or death. God calls us to work, and while we are the busiest a voice calls us to come home. She was a homemaker. She loved her home and family, but when the call came she was ready to depart. She has gone to the rest prepared for those who have done their duty.

Settlers Son Dies in Wasco

ROBERT M. Corron's death is being mourned by the Wasco community where he was born and lived his long and kindly life of 88 years. He died Feb. 25 in his home near Wasco and was buried Friday in Wasco Cemetery.

Funeral services were held Friday afternoon in the Wait-Ross and Allanson Funeral Chapel, Elgin, with Rev. I. H. M. Rognile, pastor of the Zion Lutheran Church, officiating.

He was born Dec. 11, 1875. His father, also Robert Corron, was one of the pioneers of the Wasco vicinity, and built the handsome brick house where the Robert Corron III family now lives. He not only built the house, but also made the bricks from clay which he dug there on the farm he had acquired from the government.

The Corrons are the only people of the original family in Campton Township who are still on the land and farming it. Robert C. Corron is supervisor of Campton Township.

SURVIVING, besides his son, Robert, are another son, Calvin of St. Charles, one daughter, Mrs. Dexter (Flora) Norton of Wasco, nine grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

Mrs. Corron's father, John Muirhead, died in Sherman Hospital in Elgin on Sunday, March 1.

MRS. AUGUSTA CORRON (Wasco)

Mrs. Augusta Corron, wife of Robert M. Corron, a resident of rural Wasco (Campton township) died unexpectedly this morning in their home.

Born in Elgin township, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Meisner, she had resided in this area during her entire lifetime.

Besides her widower she is survived by one daughter, Mrs. Dexter (Flora) Norton of Wasco; two sons, Robert Corron of Wasco and Calvin Corron of Elgin; six grandchildren, and a sister, Mrs. Henry Tiedemann of this city. She was preceded in death by a brother and a sister.

Funeral services will be held Friday afternoon at 2 from the Wait, Ross, Allanson funeral chapel. Burial will be in the Wasco cemetery.

Friends may call at the chapel after noon on Thursday.

Campton Township political leader dies

WASCO — Robert C. Corron, 71, of Campton Township died Monday. He was a political leader and a member of the four generations of Corrons who have farmed the land here since 1835.

For 27 years, from 1950-77, Mr. Corron served as Campton Township supervisor. He also represented Campton on the Kane County Board of Supervisors for about 21 years until the latter was reorganized in the 1970s.

Mr. Corron was born Jan. 10, 1912, in Campton Township and died

in Community Hospital, Geneva.

Survivors include his wife, Lucinda; a daughter, Sarah Corron of Oregon, Ill.; two sons, Robert and David; a sister, Flora (Mrs. Dexter) Norton, and a brother, Calvin Corron, all of Campton Township.

Visitation will be from 4 to 9 p.m. today at Yurs Funeral Home in St. Charles.

Funeral services will be held at 1 p.m. Thursday at the funeral home. The Rev. John Feldmann will officiate.

Contributions may be made to the Wasco Baptist Church or to the American Parkinson Disease Association Inc., P.O. Box 4479, Churchill Station, New York, N.Y. 10249.

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He was on the Kane County Board of Supervisors for 27 years before retiring.

Surviving are his wife, Lucinda; two sons, Robert and David, both of Campton Township; a daughter, Sarah Corron of Oregon, Ill.; and a sister, Mrs. Dexter (Flora) Norton, and a brother, Calvin, both of Campton Township.

He was preceded in death by his parents, Robert and Augusta Corron.

Services will be at 1 p.m. Thursday in the Yurs Funeral Home, St. Charles, the Rev. John Feldmann officiating. Burial will be in Whitney Cemetery.

Visitation will be 4-9 p.m. Wednesday in the funeral home.

Memorials may be made to the Wasco Baptist Church or the American Parkinson Disease Association Inc., P.O. 4479 Church Hill Station, New York, N.Y. 10249.

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He is survived by his wife Lucinda; two sons, Robert and David, of Campton Township; one daughter Sarah Corron of Oregon, Ill.; one sister, Mrs. Dexter (Flora) Norton of Campton Township and one brother, Calvin, also of Campton Township. He was preceded in death by his parents Robert and Augusta Corron.

Funeral services will be held at 1 p.m., Thursday, May 12 at the Yurs Funeral Home in St. Charles. The Rev. John Feldmann will officiate. Interment will be in the Whitney Cemetery in Campton Township.

Contributions may be sent to the Wasco Baptist Church or to the American Parkinson Disease Association, Inc. Box 4479, Churchill Station, New York, NY 10249.

MAY 9, 1983



Campton supervisor Cal Corron dies

By Ann Pierotti

Campton Township Supervisor Cal Corron, who died Sunday from cancer just three days shy of his 61st birthday, will be remembered for lifelong friendships, for years of coaching Little League and community service, and for his gentle manner, quick wit and love of the land his ancestors settled 150 years ago.



CORRON

He was a dedicated father and family man, proud of his heritage, and someone who "always wanted to do right," his son Myron said.

Corron's friends remember him fondly as a man who always did his best to help his community and as a pretty good second baseman on the softball team he played on years ago.

Corron was elected supervisor last year after replacing the late George Turner in 1983. When he ran for the post, Corron said he wanted to give something back to the community.

Carl Ekstrom, township clerk, who knew Corron since childhood, said, "He was just a tremendous person, there's no doubt about it. He did ev-

erything he could for the township.

"Even when he was very sick, he didn't give up the job. It's hard to find a man like him," Ekstrom said.

Corron was dedicated to preserving the township's history at the Garfield Farm and Town Hall, which he worked to restore.

Robert Anderson said he and Corron graduated from St. Charles High School together and have never lived more than a few miles apart. "Cal was very easy-going, level-headed and very intelligent," Anderson said.

"I don't believe I ever heard him get too angry even when the umpire called him out," Anderson said, remembering their softball playing days.

Harold Strom, another lifelong friend from school, said Corron got along with everyone and was always helpful and congenial.

"He was quite a ping pong player too. I got beat regularly. He had a good sense of humor and could make you laugh almost anytime. He had quite a gift of gab," Strom said.

Dexter Norton Jr., a Campton Township trustee and Corron's nephew, found his uncle "dependable, loyal and supportive, always encouraging to me and other youngsters."

He enjoyed living in Campton Township where his "roots were deep," he said last year in an interview with The Chronicle. Corron took extra pride in the township's 150th anniversary celebration in September because of his family heritage.

The first Corron, Robert, came to the township in 1835 from Virginia and built a log cabin. In 1850 he built a home still occupied by the Corron family. The home is on Corron Road.

Cal Corron's home is on an adjacent farm, a stone's throw away from the original homestead.

A complete obituary appears in today's Chronicle.

CALVIN CORRON Campton Township

Calvin M. Corron, 60, of Campton Township died Sunday, May 4, in Community Hospital, Geneva.

He was born May 7, 1925, in Elgin, the son of Robert and Augusta Corron.

He was a lifelong resident of Campton Township and was a retired executive of U.S. Steel Corp., having served as administrative assistant to the district sales manager in the Chicago Office.

He was a graduate of Northwestern University School of Business with a master's degree. He was a member of the Northwestern Honorary Scholarship Society; Delta Mu Delta; and Delta Sigma Pi business fraternity.

He was past director of the Chicago Jaycees Junior Chamber of Commerce; the Elgin Kiwanis Club; and served on the board of directors of the Campton Township Cemetery Association.

He recently served as a supervisor of Campton Township.

He was a member of Zion Evangelical Lutheran Church of Elgin, where he was a past officer, treasurer, teacher and Sunday school superintendent.

In prior years he was active in the Indian Guides; Cub Scouts; and was a past scoutmaster and Boy Scout representative for Campton Township. He also was a coach and director of Wasco Little League Baseball. He was a former teacher of Marketing at Elgin Community College.

Surviving are his wife, Dorothy; three sons, Thomas and Myron, both of Des Moines, and Ned Justin of Campton Township; a daughter, Julie Ann Corron of Campton Township; a sister, Mrs. Dexter (Flora) Norton Sr., of Campton Township; and two grandchildren, Denise and Daniel.

He was preceded in death by his parents and a brother, Robert C. Corron Jr.

Services will be at 11 a.m. Wednesday in Yurs Funeral Home, St. Charles, the Rev. Richard Rier-son officiating. Burial will be in Whitney Cemetery, Campton Township.

Visitation will be 5-9 p.m. Tuesday in the funeral home.

Contributions may be made to the American Cancer Society or the church.

MAY 4, 1986

J. M. MANLEY IS TAKEN BY DEATH

Atty. Joseph M. Manley, 409 N. Spring st., prominent in legal circles in Elgin and Kane county for many years, died at 4 yesterday afternoon at Resthaven sanitarium, where he had been taken last Saturday, suffering with a heart ailment. It had not been known until the latter part of this week that his condition was critical and word of his death came as a distinct shock to relatives and to his many friends.

Mr. Manley was one of the pioneer members of the Elgin legal fraternity. He was born on a farm near South Elgin on July 10, 1874, the son of the late Samuel D. and Cornelia Corron Manley. He was the grandson of Joseph P. and Hannah Corron, pioneers, who drove from Virginia, and settled in what was then known as section 36, three miles south of Elgin, in 1835, building a log cabin on their tract of land.

Attorney Manley graduated from the Elgin Academy with the class of 1893, with scholastic honors; he was the class valedictorian. He began the study of law in the offices of the late Judge Ranstead, and was admitted to the Illinois bar in August of 1895. His practice had pertained largely to estates and to business matters. In more recent years he was a partner with the late Atty. R. H. Kramer. From 1899 to 1901 Mr. Manley was city attorney.

During the World war Mr. Manley was chairman of the Kane County Legal Advisory Board of the Illinois Council of Defense. He had been, for the last 27 years, treasurer of the Masonic lodge 117. He was also a member of the Elgin B. P. O. Elks, and was a past exalted ruler of that organization.

He was married to Miss Mary E. Glennan of Albany, Wis., in January of 1908, the couple having observed their twenty-fifth wedding anniversary in January, 1933. Besides Mrs. Manley, he is survived by a daughter, Miss Cornelia Manley; three brothers, Warren E. Manley and Clifford Manley of Spokane, Wash., and Albert Manley of Elgin; two sisters, Mrs. W. G. Kenyon of Elgin, and Mrs. Gertrude Schmidt of Colorado Springs, Colo.

Mr. Manley had accumulated a host of friends, who had known him as a kindly, benevolent character, with a sunny disposition, radiating optimism, usually leaving a word of cheer and comfort with those he encountered.

Funeral service will be held Tuesday afternoon at 1:30, private, at Norris chapel, and at 2 at the First Congregational church, the Rev. Alexander Milmine officiating, with burial at Bluff City cemetery. Friends may call at Norris chapel.

CORNELIA CORRON MANLEY FAMILY

Manley's Death Due To A Heart Attack

The death on Oct. 22 of Clifford W. Manley, 43 years old, former resident of Elgin, manager of the Fairmont Creamery Co. at Spokane, Wash., was caused from what is reported a heart attack. He had been standing outside his office at noon engaged in conversation with other men, when he fell, striking his head on a pipe, and he never regained consciousness, although first-aid measures were administered.

He was born at South Elgin Nov. 19, 1892, a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Manley. He attended Elgin public schools, and the Elgin Academy, and moved to Spokane about 25 years ago. He started work for the creamery company as a boy, and worked through various positions to the managership, which he had held for seven or eight years.

During the World war Mr. Manley served with the naval aviation forces. He was past exalted ruler of the Spokane lodge of B. P. O. Elks, and a member of the Spokane lodge 34, Masons. He was also a member of the Kiwanis club, the Transportation club, and the Chamber of Commerce of Spokane. He was active in affairs of the Washington State Creamery Operators' Assn., of which he had been vice-president. He was one of five directors of the state creamery code authority under the AAA, acting as head of the Inland Empire group.

Mr. Manley was married Sept. 28, 1927 to Miss Cornelia Carter of Spokane, who survives him. Also surviving him are two brothers, A. C. Manley of Elgin, and W. E. Manley of Spokane; two sisters, Mrs. W. C. Kenyon of South Elgin and Mrs. H. C. Schmidt of Colorado Springs, Colo. The late Atty. J. M. Manley of Elgin was a brother.

Mrs. Grace E. Kenyon. 1941

Mrs. Grace E. Kenyon, wife of Wallace C. Kenyon, well known Elgin township farm operator and livestock dealer, died in Sherman hospital at 4:15 this morning following a brief illness.

For many years she had been active in local church and lodge circles. She was affiliated with the First Methodist church of Elgin, and the South Elgin Women's Society of Christian Service, was a life member of Elgin Woman's club, and a member of Camp 11 of the Royal Neighbors, Auxiliary 610 of the W. O. T. M., the Women's Relief corps, and the Kane County Farm Bureau.

Mrs. Kenyon was born on June 24, 1882 in the vicinity a mile south of Elgin in which she spent her entire life. She was a member of a pioneer family, three members of which survive: Warren E. Manley, Spokane, Wash., and Albert C. Manley of Elgin, brothers, and Mrs. Henry Schmitt of Colorado Springs, Colo., a sister. Two brothers, Atty. J. M. Manley of Elgin, and Clifford Manley of Spokane, preceded her in death. She was married to Mr. Kenyon on July 4, 1900.

Besides the widower, she leaves four daughters, Mrs. W. H. Treadwell (Ruth), Mrs. James Gifford (Florence), and Mrs. Walter C. Gussman (Frances), of this city, and Mrs. Hartzell Dean (Jeanette) of Ft. Worth, Tex.; three sons, Harold L., Warren W., and W. Clifford Kenyon, all of this city, and two stepsons, David C. Kenyon of Oakfield, Wis., and John W. Kenyon of Elgin. There are also 16 grandchildren surviving.

Funeral services will be held at 3 Monday afternoon from Wolff funeral home with the Rev. William H. Tope and the Rev. Alexander Milmine officiating. Burial will be in Bluff City cemetery. Friends may call at the funeral home.

October 22, 1935

October 18, 1941

Joseph Morris Manley
July 6, 1934

NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS

From LaFoz.

ERROR VALLEY CHRONICLE:—At the election in Campton Nov. 6th, J. P. Bartlett, Robert Corron, Ansel Lake, Orus Hitchcock, James Outhouse, Dayton Ward, James C. Rice and F. G. Garfield appeared and voted, each and all of whom voted in that town at the presidential election in 1844, the great contest between Henry Clay and James K. Polk wherein Polk won to the discomfiture and astonishment of the great Whig party. Bartlett and Ward voted for Birney; Lake, Corron, Hitchcock and Garfield voted for Henry Clay, while Rice and Outhouse voted for Polk, forty-four years ago. The election was held in Lake's barn, and the voting was *viva voce*, with no sneaky, secret ballot box, with no chance of fraud or ballot stuffing; and the voting went on openly, in the presence of all; and any one could look upon the books before the judges and see just how the vote was running any time during the day. Men in those days were supposed to have the manhood and courage to vote as they pleased, openly and in presence of each other, and frauds in elections were unknown. F. G. G.

LaFoz, Nov. 19, 1888.

Jefferson and Joseph Tucker, worthy sons of John R. Tucker, live on the old homestead. They have a dairy, set their milk and sell the cream.

The venerable Lakira Barber, an octogenarian, attended the town meeting. He had the pleasure of seeing his worthy son, Isaac, elected commissioner of highways over the caucus nominee.

Mr. Parsons has erected a barn and corn house since we last visited his place. Though he has a small farm, it is well cultivated and everything looks thriving about his premises. He and his wife are hard-working, industrious people.

We are not able to work our lands on account of the frequent rains. Very little plowing has been done. Many of our wells are nearly full of water. Winter rye promises to be a large crop. Pastures look green. The roads are as bad as ever.

We visited, on the first day of April, Robert Corron. We found Mr. McKellar, of Plato, there. Also Joseph Tucker and Mrs. Goodspeed of this town. Mr. Corron was busily engaged grinding feed. We soon learned that it was his 66th birthday, and his excellent wife got up a fine dinner to which the guests did ample justice. Mr. Corron is the oldest settler in this town, having made his claim here 1835. In that year he split rails in the Big Woods. He has one of the best cultivated farms in Campton. He ran the first reaper here. He has a large and commodious building, and all his farming utensils are housed. He threshes his oats with a flail, and feeds the straw to his cattle. Notwithstanding a great deal of sickness in his family, he has, by his untiring industry and economy, accumulated a handsome property.

1887

A Pioneer.

Monday, April 1st, was Robert Corron's seventy-ninth birthday and his spacious home in Campton was filled with neighbors and friends who gathered for the occasion.

Mr. Corron is one of the pioneers of Kane county. He and his brother, the late Joseph Corron, of this town, came from Virginia in 1835. At that time old Fort Dearborn and Elgin consisted of but two log cabins. The nearest postoffice was Geneva, then called Herrington's ford. Indians were numerous but friendly and the forests abounded in partridge and wolves. Mr. Corron still resides on the land he purchased from the government in 1842.

School report from Campton, District No. 6, for month ending March 18.

Names of those not absent—Anna McGowan, Lottie Stevens, Hattie McGowan, Clara Shaver, Ellsworth Shaver, Pary Stevens, Jennie Mapes.

Not tardy—Anna McGowan, Lottie Stevens, Hattie McGowan, Frankie Ward, Laura Stevens, Pary Stevens, Fred Stevens, Willie Stevens, Johnnie Otte, Willie Otte.

Names on the "Roll of Honor"—Anna McGowan, Lottie Stevens, Hattie McGowan, Clara Shaver, Jennie Mapes, Pary Stevens, Ellsworth Shaver.

The highest average standings for the March examinations, were in the

A class—Anna McGowan.....97

A class—John Perry.....97

B class—Myron Corron.....93

C class—Hattie McGowan.....95

D class—Ellsworth Shaver.....89

Chart class—Willie Otte.....90

Special excellence:—

100 in Penmanship—Anna McGowan, Sydnia Shaver, Frankie Ward.

100 in Spelling—Hattie McGowan, John Perry, Myron Corron.

100 in Arithmetic—Lottie Stevens, Myron Corron.

100 in Grammar—Elizabeth Coombs, Myron Corron.

100 in Geography—Pary Stevens.

100 in History—Myron Corron.

100 in Physiology—John Perry.

GARTRUDE M. CAMPBELL, Teacher.

Robert Corron's house was visited early Monday morning by thieves; a watch and over \$30 being taken. The watch and money were fastened in a satchel. The satchel was found Monday forenoon, torn open, among some bushes. Two hard looking customers were seen skulking around during Sunday, and that night during church people took turns in watching the horses. Mr. Kirkpatrick lost a harness.

Services at the Corron M. E. church next Sabbath at 11 a. m. Subject: "What Shall Be Done with Our Sunday's Milk?" Sabbath school at 12 m.

Mr. and Mrs. D. McKellar have issued neat invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Miss Belle, and Mr. Robert Y. Shedden. The ceremony will be performed on Wednesday evening, February 4th, proximo, at the home of the bride, Plato Corners. Mr. Shedden is an elder brother of Mr. Sam Shedden, the popular young book-keeper at Peck's dry goods store.

HYMEN IN A CELLAR.

An Interruption To Congratulations at The Shedden-McKellar Wedding.

A Hundred and Forty Guests Precipitated Into The Cellar.

On Wednesday, February 4, at Plato Corners, occurred the wedding of Mr. Robert Y. Shedden, of Pingree Grove, and Miss Belle McKellar, of Plato. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Skeels. Between 130 and 140 invited guests were present. After the ceremony, everybody pressed forward to extend congratulations. The parlor was filled with people. Suddenly the flooring gave way on one side with a crash, and the guests, contracting parties, minister, stove, and furniture were precipitated to the cellar in a grand tumbled up mass. Fortunately there was little fire in the stove, and what contents it had were not spilled. It fell against Miss Kittie Lee, but her burns and other injuries were slight. Mrs. H. M. Skeels was somewhat injured, so was Mrs. John Sherman. The others escaped with trifling injuries and a fright.

The other rooms were utilized during the remaining portion of the evening, and everything passed off as pleasantly as imaginable.

Mr. and Mrs. Shedden will leave in a short time for Sac City, Iowa, where they will permanently reside. They have the best wishes for success from a very large circle of acquaintances in Kane county.

A number of relatives and friends met Easter Sunday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Myron Corron, the occasion being the baptism of their two little children, Robert and Flora. After the baptism by the Rev. L. E. Dennis, all present remained to supper. The little folks were remembered by their friends with some nice presents.

NORTON-CORRON NUPTIALS READ

One of the loveliest of the fall weddings took place at 7 Saturday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Corron in Wasco when their only daughter, Flora Jeanette, and Dexter Fowles Norton of St. Charles were united in marriage. The setting for the ceremony was a bank of palms, ferns and tall baskets of chrysanthemums in the living room where 50 relatives and close friends were assembled.

The single ring service was read by the Rev. F. M. Webster, pastor of the Congregational church of St. Charles. Frank Bolwahn jr., of Glen Ellyn, a cousin of the bride, accompanied by Mrs. Emma Vanderhoof, entertained the group with the solo, "I Love You Truly," Carrie Jacobs Bond, preceding the ceremony and promptly at the appointed hour, to the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march played by Miss Cornelia Manley, the bridal party entered the living room.

Miss Jayne Norton, a sister of the bridegroom, served as the bridesmaid, preceding the bride to the improvised altar. She was followed by little Miss Lois Mae Vanderhoof strewing rose petals in the path of the bride and her father who gave her in marriage. Robert Corron, brother of the bride, was the best man.

The bride was lovely in a wedding gown of white satin, made with a deep yoke of point d'angle terre lace finished at the throat with self material leaves. The skirt graduated into a long train, while the sleeves, full at the shoulder and snug from elbow to wrist, ended in deep points over the hands. The long bridal veil was fashioned with a cap trimmed in seed pearls and orange blossoms. Her only jewelry was a pearl necklace, the gift of the bridegroom. A shower bouquet of white bride's roses and pom-pom chrysanthemums completed her ensemble.

Miss Norton was attractive in a floor length gown of cathedral green fiance crepe, with brown velvet trim and accessories to match. She carried an arm bouquet of bronze and yellow pom-poms. Mrs. Corron, the bride's mother, was attired in cathedral blue lace, while Mrs. Charles Norton, mother of the bridegroom, wore black brocaded chiffon velvet. Both wore shoulder bouquets of talisman roses and yellow baby chrysanthemums.

Immediately following the ceremony Mr. Bolwahn sang "O Promise Me." A wedding supper was served at three large tables, Mrs. Harry Pierce catering. Mr. and Mrs. Norton left later by motor for a honeymoon in the south, the bride traveling in a boxwood green tunic frock, ermine trimmed, with matching accessories. Her dark greybark coat was trimmed with fox. After Nov. 24 the couple will be at home on the Norton farm west of St. Charles.

Mrs. Norton was graduated from Elgin High school with the class of 1931 and finished two years at Wheaton college. Mr. Norton graduated from the St. Charles High school in 1929.

Among out-of-town guests attending the wedding were Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Marshall of Newton, Ia., Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Carlson of Rockford, the Misses Doris Wilke and Ruth Mae Obrecht of Chicago, Joe Felet Kanic of Wheaton, Miss Fern Milles of Maywood, Ralph Bohn of Crystal Lake, and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bolwahn of Glen Ellyn.

October 27, 1934

Corron-Muirhead Nuptials Read

In the presence of their immediate families last night, Lucinda Muirhead, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Muirhead of Plato Center, became the bride of Robert C. Corron, son of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Corron of Wasco. The nuptials were read in the living room of the Muirhead home before a candlelight altar of ferns, palms, and garden flowers. The Rev. Earl Edwards of Plato Center Methodist church, read the single-ring service.

The bridal party entered the living room to the strains of the bridal chorus from "Lohengrin," played by Mrs. John Muirhead jr., a sister-in-law of the bride.

Given Away By Father

Barbara Norton, niece of the bridegroom, dressed in yellow net, was the flower girl, while Jack Muirhead, nephew of the bride, was ring-bearer. The bride's sister, Mrs. Verner Dahlstrom of Lily Lake, wearing a blue moire taffeta dress and carrying a bouquet of pink carnations, served as matron of honor.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was lovely in a gown of white lace and net made with a sweetheart neckline. The tiara of her fingertip veil was beaded. Her only jewelry was a pearl necklace, the gift of the bridegroom, and she carried a bouquet of white carnations centered with gardenias.

Serve Wedding Luncheon

Calvin Corron attended his brother as best man and Edwin Muirhead and Dexter Norton jr., nephews of the bride and bridegroom, were ushers, while Jimmy Muirhead was in charge of the guest book.

The bride's mother wore an aqua mesh dress and a corsage of white gardenias. Mrs. Corron was attired in a beige print dress and also wore a gardenia corsage.

Following the wedding ceremony a two-course luncheon was served, after which the couple left for a short honeymoon, the bride traveling in a white suit with white and brown accessories.

Mrs. Corron is a graduate of Wheaton college and Northwestern university and has been employed as a teacher in the Plato township High school. Mr. Corron, a graduate of Elgin High school, is engaged in farming in Campton township. After July 15, Mr. and Mrs. Corron will be at home near Wasco.

Corron-Switzer Nuptials Read

Roses, gladioli and carnations graced the altar of the Zion Lutheran church Saturday evening for the marriage of Dorothy L. Switzer of Elgin and Calvin M. Corron of Wayne, in a candlelight ceremony performed by the Rev. Ingolf H. M. Rognlie.

The bride, who is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Switzer of 931 Grace St., was given in marriage by her father. Her gown of white Chantilly lace over taffeta was made with an Elizabethan collar and long sleeves, and the full skirt featured a moderate train. A tiara of pearlized orange blossoms held her fingertip veil and she carried a garland of white roses centered with a rose corsage. Her gift from the bridegroom was a pearl bracelet matching her pearl choker.

Attended By Sister.

The bride's only attendant was her sister, Linda Lou Switzer who wore a leaf green ballerina-length gown of tissue taffeta with short bolero effect and full skirt with pleated inserts. Her flowers were white gladioli in a colonial bouquet and her headdress was a coronet of the same flowers.

The bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert M. Corron of Wasco. He was attended by his brother, Robert C. Corron, and ushers included Robert E. Schrader and William J. Farfan.

Before the ceremony the musical program consisted of the organ selections, "Claire de Lune," Debussy, and "Liebestraum," Liszt, played by Helen Rovelstad Rognlie, who also accompanied Roy Erboe in the solo, "I Love You Truly," Bond, and "O Perfect Love," Blomfield-Harker. As the couple knelt at the altar during the nuptial service Mr. Erboe sang "The Lord's Prayer," Malotte.

Bride EHS Graduate.
Mrs. Switzer's dress for the occasion was taupe colored crepe and her accessories were brown and taupe. Mrs. Corron was dressed in green crepe with black accessories. Both wore corsages of roses.

A reception followed the ceremony in the Rainbow room of the Hotel Baker, St. Charles. After a wedding trip through the west Mr. and Mrs. Corron will be at home Sept. 26 at 370 Vandalia St.

The bride is a graduate of the Elgin High school and attended the University of Illinois. She is employed in the office of the Elgin Metal Casket Co.

The bridegroom was graduated from the St. Charles Community High school and the Northwestern University School of Commerce where he received his Bachelor of Science degree and was affiliated with Delta Sigma Pi fraternity. He is employed in Chicago as a commercial research analyst in the Steel Supply Division of the U. S. Steel Corp.

June 14, 1946

September 12, 1953

Oct. 17, 1959 Caryl Ann Eichler, Dexter Norton, Jr. Married in Wayne

Caryl Ann Eichler chose a charming "at-home" ceremony for her wedding to Dexter Norton, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Dexter F. Norton, Sr., of rural St. Charles, which took place last Saturday afternoon in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Graf of Dunham rd., Wayne.

Dr. Willis Reed of the First Baptist church of Elgin performed the double-ring ceremony, standing before the white brick fireplace banked with white fuji chrysanthemums which were set off by the soft gray of the room's decor.

The new Mrs. Norton chose as her attire a cinnamon colored wool dress in sheath design with three-quarter length sleeves, bateau neckline and natural waist-line. The costume was complemented by dark brown accessories and a light green fuji chrysanthemum corsage. Her jewelry of gold earrings and bracelet was a gift of the bridegroom.

The young couple was attended by Miss Barbara Norton, sister of the bridegroom, as maid of honor and Gene Gudeman of Magnolia, Ill., a fraternity brother of the bridegroom, as best man.

Miss Norton's gown was an antique green-wool with full skirt and three-quarter length sleeves. Her rounded neckline showed just a suggestion of a collar, and her accessories matched her costume. The bridesmaid's corsage was of bronze fuji chrysanthemums.

Mrs. Graf, mother of the bride, chose a knit dress of Sicile blue with matching accessories and a contrasting corsage of yellow pompoms. The mother of the bridegroom was attired in a gown of dusty rose silk crepe with matching accessories and wore a corsage of bronze pompoms.

Following the ceremony the intimate family group, which included the attendants, the parents of the young couple, the grandfather of the bridegroom, and Mrs. Gene Gudeman, wife of the best man, adjourned to Simonetti's in Algonquin for a bridal dinner.

Table decorations featured yellow and white fall flowers, and a two-tiered wedding cake with miniature bride and bridegroom highlighted the dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Dexter Norton, Jr. are now enjoying a honeymoon in the Smokies and upon their return will reside on a farm on Silver Glen rd., rural St. Charles.

The bride is a graduate of Northern Illinois University and has been teaching in the elementary school of Wayne. The bridegroom is a graduate of the agricultural college of the University of Illinois. Both are alumni of the St. Charles high school.

Miss Cornelia Manley of Elgin Is Bride of Dr. Paul Earls Sabine

Announcement is made of the marriage last Saturday of Miss Cornelia Corron Manley, daughter of Mrs. Joseph Morris Manley of Elgin, and Dr. Paul Earls Sabine of Geneva, physicist of the Riverbank laboratories.

The wedding was a small one in the home of the bride's mother with the Rev. Alexander Milmine of the First Congregational church of Elgin officiating. Attending the bride and groom were Mr. and Mrs. Hale J. Sabine of Chicago, the bridegroom's eldest son and his wife, formerly Miss Marjory Ballard of Elgin, a girlhood friend of the bride.

Dr. Sabine, who is a member of the Harvard and Cliff Dwellers clubs of Chicago and the University club of Evanston, and his bride will be at home at 28 North Fourth street, Geneva, after a motor trip to Charleston, S. C. Mrs. Sabine is well known as a pianist.

Barbara Ann Norton Weds Richard Duane Tamms 1963

Barbara Ann Norton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dexter F. Norton, sr., of rural St. Charles, was married August 3 at 2:30 p.m. to Richard Duane Tamms, at the home of her parents. The bridegroom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Tamms of rural Hampshire. The Rev. Richard Prochnow of the Wasco Baptist church, officiated at the double-ring ceremony.

The bride was given in marriage by her father. She wore a silk organza over taffeta chapel length gown, round neckline fitted bodice, and bracelet length sleeves. Imported rose motifs were appliqued at the waist and on the full skirt. Three silk organza bows graced the back of her gown. Her silk illusion two-tiered hand rolled bouffant veil fell from a pearl crown highlighted with small silk organza roses. She carried a bouquet of daisies and ivy.

Matron of honor, Mrs. Dexter Norton, jr., wore a floor length maize colored silk brocade gown, with fitted bodice, full skirt and a large bow on the

back. Her headpiece was a matching Swiss braided half-hat crown with maline circular veil. Dawn Norton, a niece of the bride was flower girl, wearing a white eyelet over a pale yellow dress.

Robert Bartels of Greenburg, Indiana, served as best man.

The bride's mother was attired in a dusty rose chantilly lace dress with matching silk organza petal hat and bone-colored accessories. The bridegroom's mother wore a light blue ribbon-knit dress with white accessories.

A reception was held in the evening at the bride's home: Miss Mary Stoeckl presided over the punch bowl; Miss Joan Straits poured coffee; Mrs. Mark Harmon cut the cake; Miss Sarah Corron had charge of the gifts and Miss Dawn Melvin circulated the guest book.

The newlyweds spent their honeymoon touring the Northern states and Canada, and upon their return, will reside in Hampshire.

The bride holds a B. A. degree from Eureka college and is a third grade teacher at Plato Center.

The bridegroom is engaged in farming with his father.

The Corner Stone

OF THE

Plato and Campton M. E. Church

Situated 1-4 mile south of Plato Corners,
will be laid

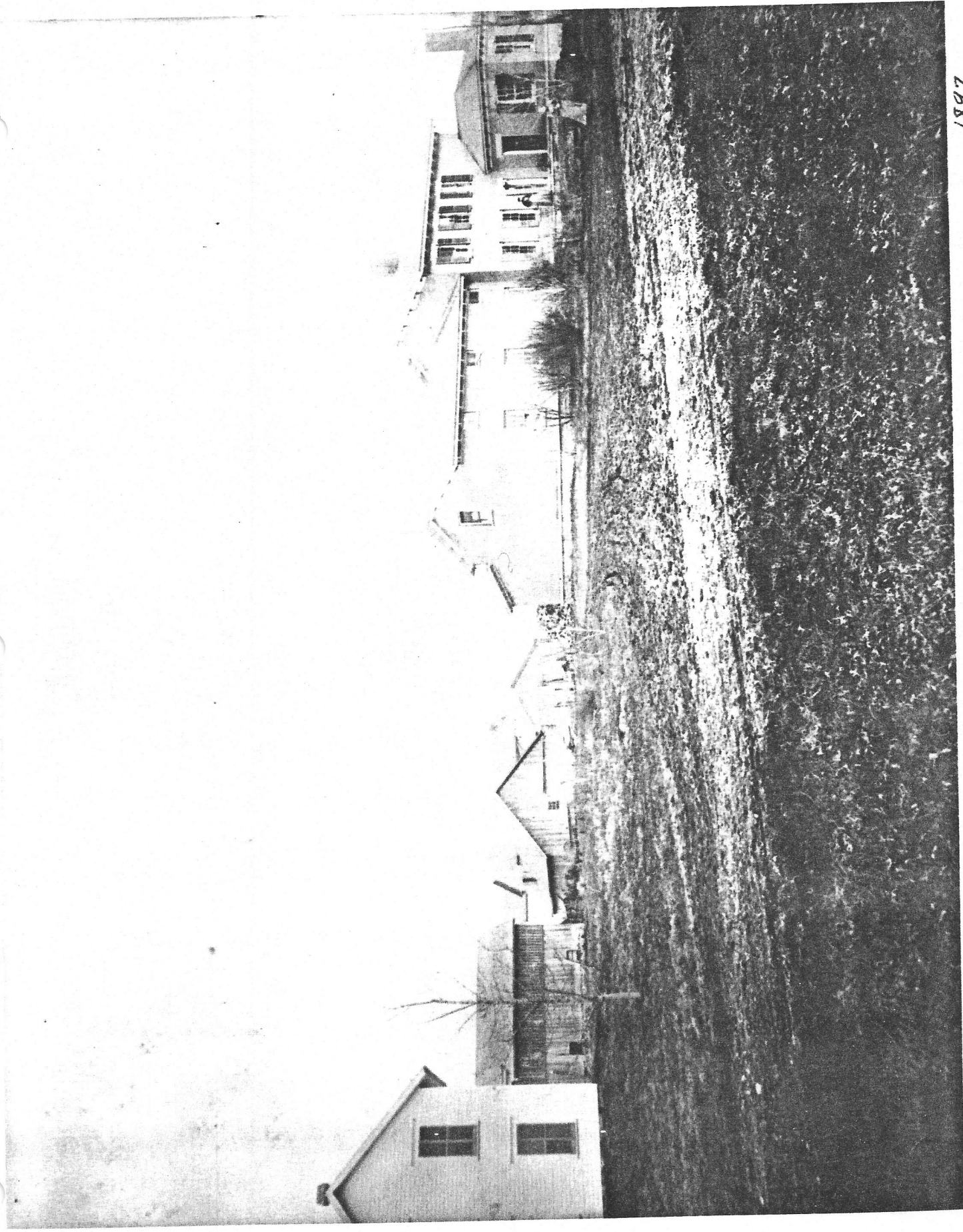
Thursday, June 25, '85.

Sermon in the grove at 11 a. m. by Rev.
Geo. S. Young, followed by the Laying of
the Corner Stone, after which an excellent
Dinner will be served at \$1 per couple.

There will be a Strawberry Festival in
the church in the evening. Ice Cream and
Strawberries, Cake, etc., will be served at
\$1. per couple. GOOD MUSIC and Pleas-
ing SPEECHES are expected.

Come! Come everybody and enjoy the feast.

1897





The Robert Corron home in Campton Township was built in 1850. As one can see by comparing this old photograph with the recent one on the cover of *Our Towns*, the house has changed little in 135 years. Members of the Corron family still reside the here and operate a dairy farm.

This antique mechanical bank is dated 1876 and probably belonged to Robert Myron Corron who was born in 1875. The banker swivels and "deposits" his contributions into the bank. It is just one of many family heirlooms that keep the Corron heritage and family memories alive.



... for four generations

By Shirley Calby

When Robert Corron arrived in Campton Township from Greenbrier County, Virginia, in 1835, he was only 19.

As he was leaving Virginia, Corron had seen a stately brick house on a mountainside. According to family accounts he said to himself, "If I ever make good in Illinois, I'm going to build a house just like that one."

In 1840 he married Maria Eddy. Then Corron staked out the land that he hoped to buy from the government at \$1.25 an acre. The original deeds signed by Presidents Tyler and Polk show that the land was bought in parcels of approximately 40 acres between 1842 and 1847.

Corron built a log cabin which was to be his home until 1850. The early years were spent clearing the land and raising crops; later he turned to dairy farming.

In 1850 Corron began to make that dream home come true. The bricks for the new house were made on the property; more than 100,000 were produced before a single one was laid.

Corron enlisted the services of a carpenter, although he and his hired men did as much of the work as they could. From time to time when he ran out of money, however, Corron would dismiss the carpenter, calling him back when he could afford to pay him. Corron

refused to hire anyone if he didn't have the money to pay him.

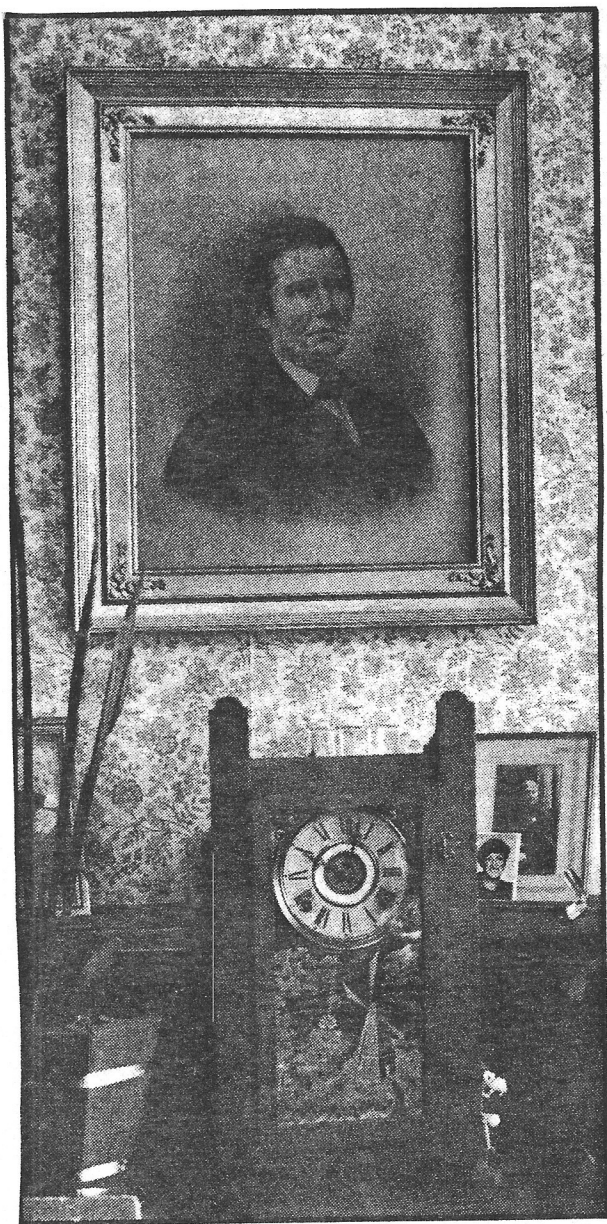
When Corron decided he wanted wide stone thresholds and window sills in his home, he went to work for the stone quarry in Batavia, hauling the heavy stones home by oxen.

The house took four years to complete. All the walls are double brick; the outside walls have air space between the two rows. In the house there are 40 doors and 40 windows, most of which have the original glass. The house has 14 rooms — and no closets.

Little about exterior of the house has changed in 135 years. And Corrons have always lived in it.

Several years after Maria died, Corron married Barbara Thompson, to the surprise of his five children. In 1875, Robert Myron Corron was born and when he grew older took over the running of the farm. His son Robert Charles followed him.

Robert Charles Corron died in 1983, but the Corron acres are still farmed by his son David. His widow Lucinda lives happily among souvenirs of Corron family history. "I've inherited my husband's affection for family history," she said. "This is one of the few farms you'll find in Campton Township where descendants of the original owner are still living and hard at work."



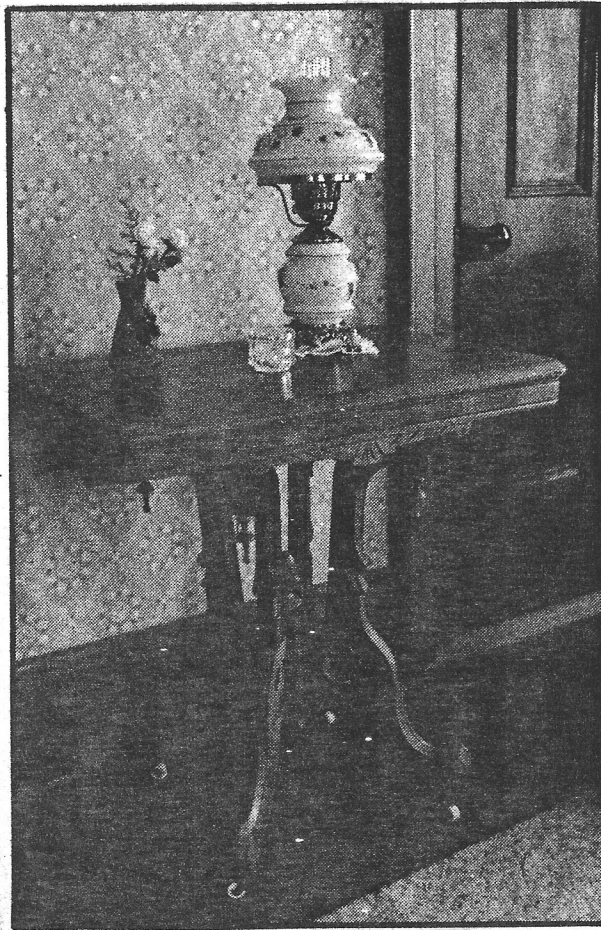
Left: A portrait of Robert Corron who came to Campton Township from Greenbrier County in Virginia in 1835 hangs on a wall in the farmhouse. Corron copied his home from a house he had seen in his native state. The bricks with which it was built were made on the farm. Below the picture is an antique clock, also a family heirloom.

St. Charles
Chronicle photos by Jim Stocker



Right: Lucinda Corron, widow of the late Robert Charles Corron, with a rocking chair which her husband's grandfather made while living in a log cabin prior to building his brick house. The back and seat of the chair are woven from crude twine.

Right: This early Victorian table is believed to have belonged to Robert Corron's first wife Maria. Below: Calvin Corron, brother of the late Robert Charles Corron, recalls that their father used to sit at this desk, smoking his pipe and looking out at the expanse of countryside in front of the house. "He always came in here after dinner and closed the door. It was his sanctuary." Corron is Campton Township Supervisor and lives with his family on an adjacent farm.

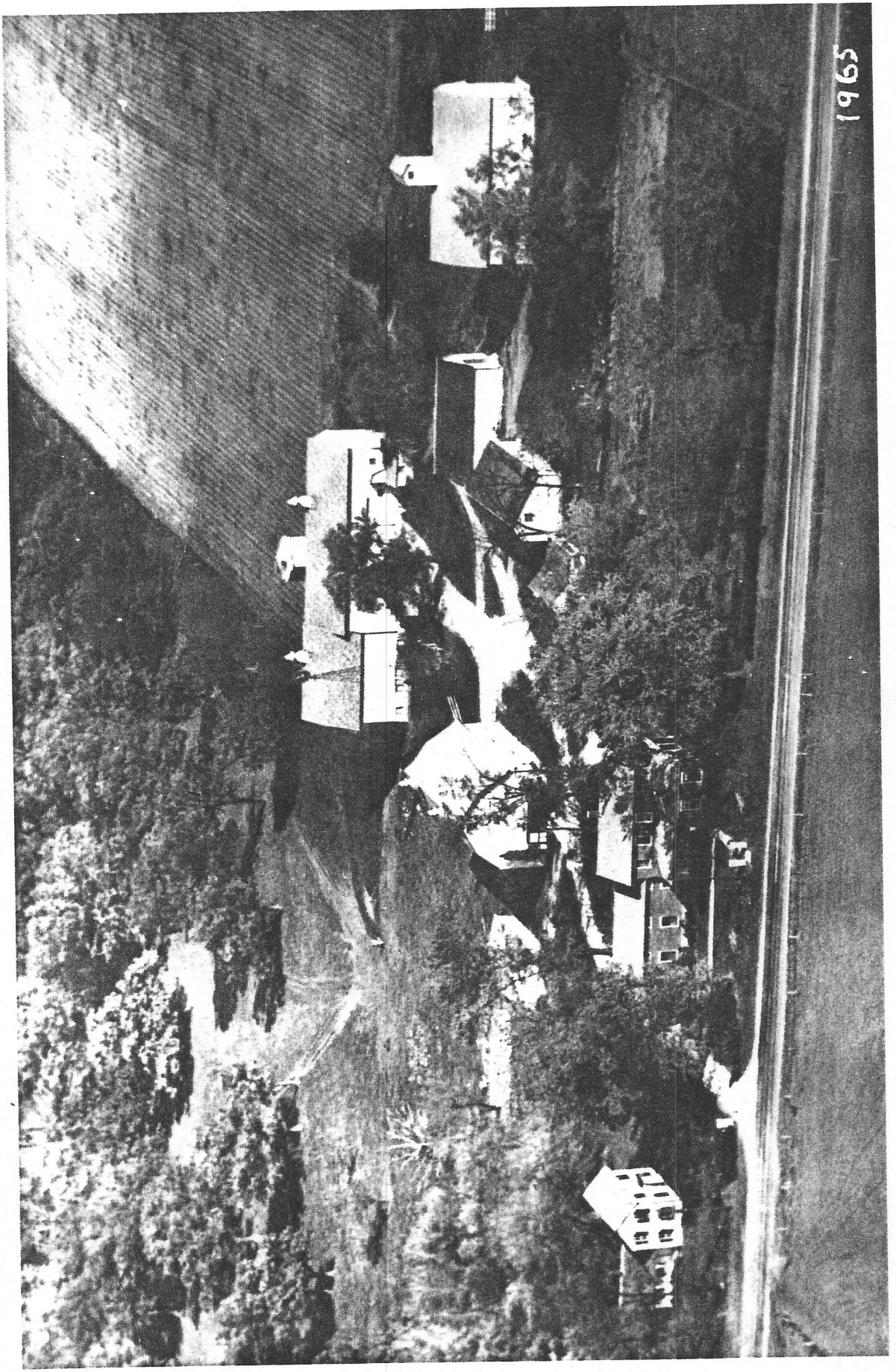




Above: A graceful antique whatnot in the parlor contains memorabilia from four generations of Corrons. Lucinda Corron prizes these heirlooms. She and her husband also compiled a family history, including letters and excerpts from diaries written by family members.



Left: Lucinda Corron demonstrates the workings of an old-fashioned lounge chair with adjustable head and footrests, a predecessor of today's recliners. Her husband's Aunt Adaline ordered the chair by mail from Philadelphia. It was originally upholstered in red velvet. In the background is an antique commode, also a Corron family piece, which matches the cherry and inlay headboard of the bed pictured at right.



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Corron Farm Preservation Society

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PHONE: 630-513-6038

August 20, 2017

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Allen County Public Library,

The Corron Farm Preservation Society is donating the attached Corron Family History written by Lucinda Muirhead Corron in 1972 to the Allen County Genealogical Library. Please contact me if you have any questions.

Sincerely,

Thomas C. Corron

Board Chair Emeritus - *Corron Farm Preservation Society*

The Corron Farm Preservation Society is a 501(c)(3) not-for-profit organization dedicated to preserve, increase and enrich knowledge of the history of the Corron Farm and early Campton Township and to provide leisure and educational opportunities for Township residents, businesses and surrounding communities.

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